

Brainerd Dispatch.

Issued every Friday morning at
Brainerd, Minn. Terms \$1.50 per
year in ADVANCE.

N. H. Ingersoll, Editors and Proprietors.
F. W. Wieland, Editor.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF CROW WING, CASS,
and Itasca counties.

Entered at the Post Office at Brainerd, Minn.,
as second class matter.

Where were the New York mug-
wumps?

Election news will be found on
the first page.

The president has issued a pro-
clamation setting apart the 26th
inst. as Thanksgiving day.

The business men of St. Paul met
last Saturday night and decided to
build an ice palace and hold a car-
nival this winter.

The printers union has boycotted
Johnson, Smith & Harrison's
printing office, at Minneapolis and
declared it a "rat" establishment.

The Journal is out with a full
column of rosters over the N. Y.
election. These same birds will
crow for a republican victory in
1888.

The increase of \$80,000 in the
Northern Pacific earnings for the
month of September is a gratify-
ing indication of business revival
in the northwest.

Even the Democrats were sur-
prised at the result of the elec-
tion in New York. It is useless to add
that the surprise was one of a
pleasing one to them than to the
Republicans.

Fifty cities and towns of Minne-
sota sent in reports of their busi-
ness for the past ten months, and
are therefore under the new law,
entitled to a share in the distribu-
tion of fire premiums of the state.

The attorney general answers
an inquiry from Fergus Falls, say-
ing that when a county officer
fails to serve a warrant, and has
acted in good faith and tried to
do his duty, he is entitled to fees
and mileage.

There is to be a paper started at
White Earth for the advancement
of the interests of poor Indians. Some
one should start a subscription
paper in the interest of the pub-
lisher who is about to start in
there.

A Mrs. Crandall who keeps a
cheap lodging house near the union
depot at Minneapolis is under ar-
rest on a charge of undressing a
drunken lodger named Ole Black
and robbing him of \$250. Black
is a Northern Pacific contractor.

The St. Paul Globe is one of the
best dailies that reaches our table.
As a news gatherer it has no equal
and the efforts of the management
in securing the news resume of
the northwest is being appre-
ciated by its myriads of readers in
that section.

The Northern Pacific has issued
a circular to the effect that Otis
Sprague, superintendent of the
Pacific division, at Tacoma,
W. T., has been given an in-
definite leave of absence and the
office has been abolished for the
present.

The Northern Pacific freight
department has decided to do all
in its power to prevent the indis-
criminate slaughter of game along
the company's main line and
branches. Hereafter no special
rates will be made, nor will the
company make any rates at all for
game shipped in car load lots.
This is not meant to interfere with
the legitimate sportsmen, but to
prevent the wholesale slaughter of
game.

Henry Fuller, living fifteen
miles north of Wadena left his
home on Monday with his gun for
a hunt. Not returning at night
his wife became uneasy about him,
and early the next morning she
started for one of the neighbors
to make inquiries about him, but
had not proceeded more than half
a mile from her house when she
found the dead body of her hus-
band lying upon his face having
been shot with a rifle, the ball en-
tering his breast passing through
him, killing him instantly. It is
presumed that he was shot by ac-
cident by another hunter mis-
taken for game, as the deceased
had no enemies.

News to the Public.

Brainerd has bonded her town
for \$10,000 to push through the
street railway and other improve-
ments.—Wadena Tribune.

The \$10,000 was to build a city
prison and fund the indebtedness.
The people are looking for the
prison building.

The Depot Burned.

The Detroit Record says: At
7:30 o'clock on Friday morning the
fire alarm was sounded in that vil-
lage by the frequent blasts of loco-
motive and grist mill whistles,
and in a very few seconds dense
volumes of smoke poured through
the roof of the passenger depot.
The new fire extinguisher was
on hand and did effective work in
keeping the fire in check for a
long time admitting of the removal
of every article of furniture from
within the building, but strange
as it may seem, with three men in
the office, the fire was not discov-
ered until it had spread to all
parts of the east end of the build-
ing, between the petition and in
attic, and then the flames first made
their appearance in parties on the
outside. For fully twenty min-
utes however, the little extinguish-
er held the flames under control,
and with the aid of a well equipped
hook and ladder and bucket com-
pany there is no doubt the build-
ing might have been saved. With-
out these, it soon became apparent
that the depot must go, and when
left to themselves the flames soon
converted it, together with the
baggage room and platform, into
ashes. A new depot, and one
more in accordance with the size
and importance of our town, will
undoubtedly be built by the com-
pany at once. The building
burned was a very substantial
structure, having been built in
1872, in the days of Jay Cook,
when the capacity for spending
money was a most commendable
feature.

More About Hole-in-the-Day.

The following in regard to the
Indian so well known in Brainerd
and vicinity will be of interest to
our readers:

Washington, Oct. 29.—There is
quite a romantic story surrounding
the young Chippewa Indian whom
Gov. Ramsey has brought to
Washington as a piece of ethnolog-
ical lore—a brace. This young Hole-
in-the-Day, who is a magnificent
specimen of the American Indian,
stands six feet one inch tall, is
splendidly built, his clear, fine,
tawny complexion with black eyes
and tawny black hair. His mother
was a wild woman and wild duck,
and in 1867 his father, Hole-in-the-Day, came to
Washington and while stopping
at the National hotel became en-
amored of one of the chamber-
maids a very pretty Irish girl.
At that time old Hole-in-the-Day
was the most conspicuous chief-
tain in the northwest. While in
Washington a great deal that was
romantic was told about him and
the girl got the idea that he was
a very wealthy man. To her
simple imagination it seemed a
great streak of good fortune to be
able to marry an Indian chief who
was reported to be worth a great
sum—possibly his millions. Hole-
in-the-Day's white bride was a
plump, blue-eyed, rosy-cheeked
lass with a beautiful head of
auburn hair. This accounts for
the tawny shade in young Hole-in-
the-Day's black tathel. She
went with her Indian King to
Minnesota and bore him one child,
Gen. Sanborn who visited the
Chippewas in 1868 and 1869 in
company with Indian commis-
sioner Taylor, remembers seeing
this little boy, then a plump
healthy child, playing about Hole-
in-the-Day's house. The old chief
seemed to be living very happily
with his Irish spouse. The dinner
was of wild rice and wild duck,
excellently cooked and served, and
the visitors were very pleasantly
entertained at the chief's house.
In one room Hole-in-the-Day had
his gifts from white people and
from his own people displayed on
the walls and tables. There was
no arrangement of the great mass
of things that had been given to
him, but medals and saddles and
guns, and fine clothes and Ameri-
can flags were all mixed up in
confusion. After the assassination
of Hole-in-the-Day by the Leech
Lake Indians, who suspected him
of making dealings with the whites
which gave away a portion of their
lands, Mrs. Hole-in-the-Day still
remained at Swan Lake, choosing
to live in the land of her adoption,
where she had rank and dominion
as the wife of the Chippewa king.
The Fergus Falls Journal adds:
The "old" Hole-in-the-Day re-
ferred to above is not the oldest
of his name. There have been
three who have borne this eco-
nomic cognomen among the Chip-
pewas of Minnesota, and neither
was a hereditary chief. The first
won his influence among the Pil-
lager Indians of the Ojibwa nation
by his bravery in striking the
Sioux, their hereditary enemies.
He died about the time Minnesota
was organized as a territory in
1849, and he maintained his po-
sition for a score of years. His son
was then a mere lad, but an un-
commonly shrewd Indian, as well
as being possessed of the qualities
of bravery and daring added to a
fine personal appearance. At first
the hereditary chiefs sought to
ignore young Hole-in-the-Day
but he was a born leader, and over-
matched his rivals both in prowess
and sagacity. He swam the
Mississippi in the limits of the
young town of St. Paul and killed
Sioux on the other side, and again
took scalps at Mendota under the
very guns of Fort Snelling. He
continued to live at Sand Lake,
near Fort Ripley, and his occa-
sional visits to St. Paul are well
remembered by early settlers.
Dressed in an officer's coat and
pant of the regular army, with
his Indian cap decorated by eagle
feathers, and clad in moccasins
this good looking Indian was a
conspicuous figure among the old
American house, on third street, St.
Paul. He delighted to tangle
with the whites at the hotel,
while the Sioux who always hang
about St. Paul looked on and
fairly gnashed their teeth, but
dared not molest him. He made
frequent journeys to Washington,
and at the time of the great Sioux
massacre took such an attitude
as to cause great alarm lest the Chip-
pewas should also go to war with
the whites.

Hole-in-the-Day had the ele-
ments of a corrupt politician, and
his influence could always be pur-
chased. This was his regular
game, and the agents were never
slow to get on to his racket. It
was this that finally brought him
to his death. He regularly sold
out the interests of his tribe, rely-
ing upon his achievements in
arms to restore his waning popu-
larity at any time among his
braves. With the Sioux removed
after the war, his corrupt acts
bore their natural fruit of intense
hate among his own people, and
they shot him from the ambush
one fine day as he drove in his
buggy from his house to Fort
Ripley. He was not more than
forty years old at his death, and
was not therefore an "old chief."

More About Hole-in-the-Day.

Washington, Oct. 29.—There is
quite a romantic story surrounding
the young Chippewa Indian whom
Gov. Ramsey has brought to
Washington as a piece of ethnolog-
ical lore—a brace. This young Hole-
in-the-Day, who is a magnificent
specimen of the American Indian,
stands six feet one inch tall, is
splendidly built, his clear, fine,
tawny complexion with black eyes
and tawny black hair. His mother
was a wild woman and wild duck,
and in 1867 his father, Hole-in-the-Day, came to
Washington and while stopping
at the National hotel became en-
amored of one of the chamber-
maids a very pretty Irish girl.
At that time old Hole-in-the-Day
was the most conspicuous chief-
tain in the northwest. While in
Washington a great deal that was
romantic was told about him and
the girl got the idea that he was
a very wealthy man. To her
simple imagination it seemed a
great streak of good fortune to be
able to marry an Indian chief who
was reported to be worth a great
sum—possibly his millions. Hole-
in-the-Day's white bride was a
plump, blue-eyed, rosy-cheeked
lass with a beautiful head of
auburn hair. This accounts for
the tawny shade in young Hole-in-
the-Day's black tathel. She
went with her Indian King to
Minnesota and bore him one child,
Gen. Sanborn who visited the
Chippewas in 1868 and 1869 in
company with Indian commis-
sioner Taylor, remembers seeing
this little boy, then a plump
healthy child, playing about Hole-
in-the-Day's house. The old chief
seemed to be living very happily
with his Irish spouse. The dinner
was of wild rice and wild duck,
excellently cooked and served, and
the visitors were very pleasantly
entertained at the chief's house.
In one room Hole-in-the-Day had
his gifts from white people and
from his own people displayed on
the walls and tables. There was
no arrangement of the great mass
of things that had been given to
him, but medals and saddles and
guns, and fine clothes and Ameri-
can flags were all mixed up in
confusion. After the assassination
of Hole-in-the-Day by the Leech
Lake Indians, who suspected him
of making dealings with the whites
which gave away a portion of their
lands, Mrs. Hole-in-the-Day still
remained at Swan Lake, choosing
to live in the land of her adoption,
where she had rank and dominion
as the wife of the Chippewa king.
The Fergus Falls Journal adds:
The "old" Hole-in-the-Day re-
ferred to above is not the oldest
of his name. There have been
three who have borne this eco-
nomic cognomen among the Chip-
pewas of Minnesota, and neither
was a hereditary chief. The first
won his influence among the Pil-
lager Indians of the Ojibwa nation
by his bravery in striking the
Sioux, their hereditary enemies.
He died about the time Minnesota
was organized as a territory in
1849, and he maintained his po-
sition for a score of years. His son
was then a mere lad, but an un-
commonly shrewd Indian, as well
as being possessed of the qualities
of bravery and daring added to a
fine personal appearance. At first
the hereditary chiefs sought to
ignore young Hole-in-the-Day
but he was a born leader, and over-
matched his rivals both in prowess
and sagacity. He swam the
Mississippi in the limits of the
young town of St. Paul and killed
Sioux on the other side, and again
took scalps at Mendota under the
very guns of Fort Snelling. He
continued to live at Sand Lake,
near Fort Ripley, and his occa-
sional visits to St. Paul are well
remembered by early settlers.
Dressed in an officer's coat and
pant of the regular army, with
his Indian cap decorated by eagle
feathers, and clad in moccasins
this good looking Indian was a
conspicuous figure among the old
American house, on third street, St.
Paul. He delighted to tangle
with the whites at the hotel,
while the Sioux who always hang
about St. Paul looked on and
fairly gnashed their teeth, but
dared not molest him. He made
frequent journeys to Washington,
and at the time of the great Sioux
massacre took such an attitude
as to cause great alarm lest the Chip-
pewas should also go to war with
the whites.

Hole-in-the-Day had the ele-
ments of a corrupt politician, and
his influence could always be pur-
chased. This was his regular
game, and the agents were never
slow to get on to his racket. It
was this that finally brought him
to his death. He regularly sold
out the interests of his tribe, rely-
ing upon his achievements in
arms to restore his waning popu-
larity at any time among his
braves. With the Sioux removed
after the war, his corrupt acts
bore their natural fruit of intense
hate among his own people, and
they shot him from the ambush
one fine day as he drove in his
buggy from his house to Fort
Ripley. He was not more than
forty years old at his death, and
was not therefore an "old chief."

More About Hole-in-the-Day.

Washington, Oct. 29.—There is
quite a romantic story surrounding
the young Chippewa Indian whom
Gov. Ramsey has brought to
Washington as a piece of ethnolog-
ical lore—a brace. This young Hole-
in-the-Day, who is a magnificent
specimen of the American Indian,
stands six feet one inch tall, is
splendidly built, his clear, fine,
tawny complexion with black eyes
and tawny black hair. His mother
was a wild woman and wild duck,
and in 1867 his father, Hole-in-the-Day, came to
Washington and while stopping
at the National hotel became en-
amored of one of the chamber-
maids a very pretty Irish girl.
At that time old Hole-in-the-Day
was the most conspicuous chief-
tain in the northwest. While in
Washington a great deal that was
romantic was told about him and
the girl got the idea that he was
a very wealthy man. To her
simple imagination it seemed a
great streak of good fortune to be
able to marry an Indian chief who
was reported to be worth a great
sum—possibly his millions. Hole-
in-the-Day's white bride was a
plump, blue-eyed, rosy-cheeked
lass with a beautiful head of
auburn hair. This accounts for
the tawny shade in young Hole-in-
the-Day's black tathel. She
went with her Indian King to
Minnesota and bore him one child,
Gen. Sanborn who visited the
Chippewas in 1868 and 1869 in
company with Indian commis-
sioner Taylor, remembers seeing
this little boy, then a plump
healthy child, playing about Hole-
in-the-Day's house. The old chief
seemed to be living very happily
with his Irish spouse. The dinner
was of wild rice and wild duck,
excellently cooked and served, and
the visitors were very pleasantly
entertained at the chief's house.
In one room Hole-in-the-Day had
his gifts from white people and
from his own people displayed on
the walls and tables. There was
no arrangement of the great mass
of things that had been given to
him, but medals and saddles and
guns, and fine clothes and Ameri-
can flags were all mixed up in
confusion. After the assassination
of Hole-in-the-Day by the Leech
Lake Indians, who suspected him
of making dealings with the whites
which gave away a portion of their
lands, Mrs. Hole-in-the-Day still
remained at Swan Lake, choosing
to live in the land of her adoption,
where she had rank and dominion
as the wife of the Chippewa king.
The Fergus Falls Journal adds:
The "old" Hole-in-the-Day re-
ferred to above is not the oldest
of his name. There have been
three who have borne this eco-
nomic cognomen among the Chip-
pewas of Minnesota, and neither
was a hereditary chief. The first
won his influence among the Pil-
lager Indians of the Ojibwa nation
by his bravery in striking the
Sioux, their hereditary enemies.
He died about the time Minnesota
was organized as a territory in
1849, and he maintained his po-
sition for a score of years. His son
was then a mere lad, but an un-
commonly shrewd Indian, as well
as being possessed of the qualities
of bravery and daring added to a
fine personal appearance. At first
the hereditary chiefs sought to
ignore young Hole-in-the-Day
but he was a born leader, and over-
matched his rivals both in prowess
and sagacity. He swam the
Mississippi in the limits of the
young town of St. Paul and killed
Sioux on the other side, and again
took scalps at Mendota under the
very guns of Fort Snelling. He
continued to live at Sand Lake,
near Fort Ripley, and his occa-
sional visits to St. Paul are well
remembered by early settlers.
Dressed in an officer's coat and
pant of the regular army, with
his Indian cap decorated by eagle
feathers, and clad in moccasins
this good looking Indian was a
conspicuous figure among the old
American house, on third street, St.
Paul. He delighted to tangle
with the whites at the hotel,
while the Sioux who always hang
about St. Paul looked on and
fairly gnashed their teeth, but
dared not molest him. He made
frequent journeys to Washington,
and at the time of the great Sioux
massacre took such an attitude
as to cause great alarm lest the Chip-
pewas should also go to war with
the whites.

Hole-in-the-Day had the ele-
ments of a corrupt politician, and
his influence could always be pur-
chased. This was his regular
game, and the agents were never
slow to get on to his racket. It
was this that finally brought him
to his death. He regularly sold
out the interests of his tribe, rely-
ing upon his achievements in
arms to restore his waning popu-
larity at any time among his
braves. With the Sioux removed
after the war, his corrupt acts
bore their natural fruit of intense
hate among his own people, and
they shot him from the ambush
one fine day as he drove in his
buggy from his house to Fort
Ripley. He was not more than
forty years old at his death, and
was not therefore an "old chief."

More About Hole-in-the-Day.

Washington, Oct. 29.—There is
quite a romantic story surrounding
the young Chippewa Indian whom
Gov. Ramsey has brought to
Washington as a piece of ethnolog-
ical lore—a brace. This young Hole-
in-the-Day, who is a magnificent
specimen of the American Indian,
stands six feet one inch tall, is
splendidly built, his clear, fine,
tawny complexion with black eyes
and tawny black hair. His mother
was a wild woman and wild duck,
and in 1867 his father, Hole-in-the-Day, came to
Washington and while stopping
at the National hotel became en-
amored of one of the chamber-
maids a very pretty Irish girl.
At that time old Hole-in-the-Day
was the most conspicuous chief-
tain in the northwest. While in
Washington a great deal that was
romantic was told about him and
the girl got the idea that he was
a very wealthy man. To her
simple imagination it seemed a
great streak of good fortune to be
able to marry an Indian chief who
was reported to be worth a great
sum—possibly his millions. Hole-
in-the-Day's white bride was a
plump, blue-eyed, rosy-cheeked
lass with a beautiful head of
auburn hair. This accounts for
the tawny shade in young Hole-in-
the-Day's black tathel. She
went with her Indian King to
Minnesota and bore him one child,
Gen. Sanborn who visited the
Chippewas in 1868 and 1869 in
company with Indian commis-
sioner Taylor, remembers seeing
this little boy, then a plump
healthy child, playing about Hole-
in-the-Day's house. The old chief
seemed to be living very happily
with his Irish spouse. The dinner
was of wild rice and wild duck,
excellently cooked and served, and
the visitors were very pleasantly
entertained at the chief's house.
In one room Hole-in-the-Day had
his gifts from white people and
from his own people displayed on
the walls and tables. There was
no arrangement of the great mass
of things that had been given to
him, but medals and saddles and
guns, and fine clothes and Ameri-
can flags were all mixed up in
confusion. After the assassination
of Hole-in-the-Day by the Leech
Lake Indians, who suspected him
of making dealings with the whites
which gave away a portion of their
lands, Mrs. Hole-in-the-Day still
remained at Swan Lake, choosing
to live in the land of her adoption,
where she had rank and dominion
as the wife of the Chippewa king.
The Fergus Falls Journal adds:
The "old" Hole-in-the-Day re-
ferred to above is not the oldest
of his name. There have been
three who have borne this eco-
nomic cognomen among the Chip-
pewas of Minnesota, and neither
was a hereditary chief. The first
won his influence among the Pil-
lager Indians of the Ojibwa nation
by his bravery in striking the
Sioux, their hereditary enemies.
He died about the time Minnesota
was organized as a territory in
1849, and he maintained his po-
sition for a score of years. His son
was then a mere lad, but an un-
commonly shrewd Indian, as well
as being possessed of the qualities
of bravery and daring added to a
fine personal appearance. At first
the hereditary chiefs sought to
ignore young Hole-in-the-Day
but he was a born leader, and over-
matched his rivals both in prowess
and sagacity. He swam the
Mississippi in the limits of the
young town of St. Paul and killed
Sioux on the other side, and again
took scalps at Mendota under the
very guns of Fort Snelling. He
continued to live at Sand Lake,
near Fort Ripley, and his occa-
sional visits to St. Paul are well
remembered by early settlers.
Dressed in an officer's coat and
pant of the regular army, with
his Indian cap decorated by eagle
feathers, and clad in moccasins
this good looking Indian was a
conspicuous figure among the old
American house, on third street, St.
Paul. He delighted to tangle
with the whites at the hotel,
while the Sioux who always hang
about St. Paul looked on and
fairly gnashed their teeth, but
dared not molest him. He made
frequent journeys to Washington,
and at the time of the great Sioux
massacre took such an attitude
as to cause great alarm lest the Chip-
pewas should also go to war with
the whites.

More About Hole-in-the-Day.

Washington, Oct. 29.—There is
quite a romantic story surrounding
the young Chippewa Indian whom
Gov. Ramsey has brought to
Washington as a piece of ethnolog-
ical lore—a brace. This young Hole-
in-the-Day, who is a magnificent
specimen of the American Indian,
stands six feet one inch tall, is
splendidly built, his clear, fine,
tawny complexion with black eyes
and tawny black hair. His mother
was a wild woman and wild duck,
and in 1867 his father, Hole-in-the-Day, came to
Washington and while stopping
at the National hotel became en-
amored of one of the chamber-
maids a very pretty Irish girl.
At that time old Hole-in-the-Day
was the most conspicuous chief-
tain in the northwest. While in
Washington a great deal that was
romantic was told about him and
the girl got the idea that he was
a very wealthy man. To her
simple imagination it seemed a
great streak of good fortune to be
able to marry an Indian chief who
was reported to be worth a great
sum—possibly his millions. Hole-
in-the-Day's white bride was a
plump, blue-eyed, rosy-cheeked
lass with a beautiful head of
auburn hair. This accounts for
the tawny shade in young Hole-in-
the-Day's black tathel. She
went with her Indian King to
Minnesota and bore him one child,
Gen. Sanborn who visited the
Chippewas in 1868 and 1869 in
company with Indian commis-
sioner Taylor, remembers seeing
this little boy, then a plump
healthy child, playing about Hole-
in-the-Day's house. The old chief
seemed to be living very happily
with his Irish spouse. The dinner
was of wild rice and wild duck,
excellently cooked and served, and
the visitors were very pleasantly
entertained at the chief's house.
In one room Hole-in-the-Day had
his gifts from white people and
from his own people displayed on
the walls and tables. There was
no arrangement of the great mass
of things that had been given to
him, but medals and saddles and
guns, and fine clothes and Ameri-
can flags were all mixed up in
confusion. After the assassination
of Hole-in-the-Day by the Leech
Lake Indians, who suspected him
of making dealings with the whites
which gave away a portion of their
lands, Mrs. Hole-in-the-Day still
remained at Swan Lake, choosing
to live in the land of her adoption,
where she had rank and dominion
as the wife of the Chippewa king.
The Fergus Falls Journal adds:
The "old" Hole-in-the-Day re-
ferred to above is not the oldest
of his name. There have been
three who have borne this eco-
nomic cognomen among the Chip-
pewas of Minnesota, and neither
was a hereditary chief. The first
won his influence among the Pil-
lager Indians of the Ojibwa nation
by his bravery in striking the
Sioux, their hereditary enemies.
He died about the time Minnesota
was organized as a territory in
1849, and he maintained his po-
sition for a score of years. His son
was then a mere lad, but an un-
commonly shrewd Indian, as well
as being possessed of the qualities
of bravery and daring added to a
fine personal appearance. At first
the hereditary chiefs sought to
ignore young Hole-in-the-Day
but he was a born leader, and over-
matched his rivals both in prowess
and sagacity. He swam the
Mississippi in the limits of the
young town of St. Paul and killed
Sioux on the other side, and again
took scalps at Mendota under the
very guns of Fort Snelling. He
continued to live at Sand Lake,
near Fort Ripley, and his occa-
sional visits to St. Paul are well
remembered by early settlers.
Dressed in an officer's coat and
pant of the regular army, with
his Indian cap decorated by eagle
feathers, and clad in moccasins
this good looking Indian was a
conspicuous figure among the old
American house, on third street, St.
Paul. He delighted to tangle
with the whites at the hotel,
while the Sioux who always hang
about St. Paul looked on and
fairly gnashed their teeth, but
dared not molest him. He made
frequent journeys to Washington,
and at the time of the great Sioux
massacre took such an attitude
as to cause great alarm lest the Chip-
pewas should also go to war with
the whites.

More About Hole-in-the-Day.

Washington, Oct. 29.—There is
quite a romantic story surrounding
the young Chippewa Indian whom
Gov. Ramsey has brought to
Washington as a piece of ethnolog-
ical lore—a brace. This young Hole-
in-the-Day, who is a magnificent
specimen of the American Indian,
stands six feet one inch tall, is
splendidly built, his clear, fine,
tawny complexion with black eyes
and tawny black hair. His mother
was a wild woman and wild duck,
and in 1867 his father, Hole-in-the-Day, came to
Washington and while stopping
at the National hotel became en-
amored of one of the chamber-
maids a very pretty Irish girl.
At that time old Hole-in-the-Day
was the most conspicuous chief-
tain in the northwest. While in
Washington a great deal that was
romantic was told about him and
the girl got the idea that he was
a very wealthy man. To her
simple imagination it seemed a
great streak of good fortune to be
able to marry an Indian chief who
was reported to be worth a great
sum—possibly his millions. Hole-
in-the-Day's white bride was a
plump, blue-eyed, rosy-cheeked
lass with a beautiful head of
auburn hair. This accounts for
the tawny shade in young Hole-in-
the-Day's black tathel. She
went with her Indian King to
Minnesota and bore him one child,
Gen. Sanborn who visited the
Chippewas in 1868 and 1869 in
company with Indian commis-
sioner Taylor, remembers seeing
this little boy, then a plump
healthy child, playing about Hole-
in-the-Day's house. The old chief
seemed to be living very happily
with his Irish spouse. The dinner
was of wild rice and wild duck,
excellently cooked and served, and
the visitors were very pleasantly
entertained at the chief's house.
In one room Hole-in-the-Day had
his gifts from white people and
from his own people displayed on
the walls and tables. There was
no arrangement of the great mass
of things that had been given to
him, but medals and saddles and
guns, and fine clothes and Ameri-
can flags were all mixed up in
confusion. After the assassination
of Hole-in-the-Day by the Leech
Lake Indians, who suspected him
of making dealings with the whites
which gave away a portion of their
lands, Mrs. Hole-in-the-Day still
remained at Swan Lake, choosing
to live in the land of her adoption,
where she had rank and dominion
as the wife of the Chippewa king.
The Fergus Falls Journal adds:
The "old" Hole-in-the-Day re-
ferred to above is not the oldest
of his name. There have been
three who have borne this eco-
nomic cognomen among the Chip-
pewas of Minnesota, and neither
was a hereditary chief. The first
won his influence among the Pil-
lager Indians of the Ojibwa nation
by his bravery in striking the
Sioux, their hereditary enemies.
He died about the time Minnesota
was organized as a territory in
1849, and he maintained his po-
sition for a score of years. His son
was then a mere lad, but an un-
commonly shrewd Indian, as well
as being possessed of the qualities
of bravery and daring added to a
fine personal appearance. At first
the hereditary chiefs sought to
ignore young Hole-in-the-Day
but he was a born leader, and over-
matched his rivals both in prowess
and sagacity. He swam the
Mississippi in the limits of the
young town of St. Paul and killed
Sioux on the other side, and again
took scalps at Mendota under the
very guns of Fort Snelling. He
continued to live at Sand Lake,
near Fort Ripley, and his occa-
sional visits to St. Paul are well
remembered by early settlers.
Dressed in an officer's coat and
pant of the regular army, with
his Indian cap decorated by eagle
feathers, and clad in moccasins
this good looking Indian was a
conspicuous figure among the old
American house, on third street, St.
Paul. He delighted to tangle
with the whites at the hotel,
while the Sioux who always hang
about St. Paul looked on and
fairly gnashed their teeth, but
dared not molest him. He made
frequent journeys to Washington,
and at the time of the great Sioux
massacre took such an attitude
as to cause great alarm lest the Chip-
pewas should also go to war with
the whites.

More About Hole-in-the-Day.

P. O. F. 3031

DR. H. R. RIBBEL, DENTIST.
Rooms 3 and 4 over Post Office.
BRAINERD, MINN.

G. S. FERNALD,
(Successor to Frater & Fernald.)
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Rooms 1 and 2 over Post Office
BRAINERD, MINN.

W. A. FLEMING,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Office Room 8,
SLEEPER BLOCK, BRAINERD

C. O. PAQUIN, M. D.
Office at Corner of 7th and Front Streets,
Residence corner of 7th and 10th Streets,
Opposite Episcopal Church.
BRAINERD, MINNESOTA.

Office hours 8 to 11 a. m. and 2 to 5 p. m. Tel-
ephone connection between office and residence.

R. K. WHITELEY,
CITY ENGINEER,
CIVIL ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR,
Office, Room 8, Sleeper Block,
BRAINERD, MINN.

M. McFADDEN,
Register of Deeds and Insurance Agent
Represents none but first-class companies.
OFFICE—WITH REGISTER OF DEEDS AT
COURT HOUSE,
BRAINERD, MINN.

THE BEST
Most Celebrated

\$3 Shoe in America.

W. L. DOUGLAS'S
\$3.00
SHOE
WARRANTED
BEST TANNERY CALF
BOTTOM SEWED

DAY & MEAGHER,
Sole Agents.
Keene & Nevers
REAL ESTATE AND
Insurance Agents.
Lumbermen's Time Checks

City and County Orders
Bought.
Sixth Street, next door north of Post
Office.
BRAINERD, MINN.

What Brainerd Needs

An Experienced
NURSE

MRS. M. P. MURPHY
Would announce to the citizens of Brainerd
that she is prepared to take care of
the sick and the parties desiring her services
can find her at
120, South Sixth Street.
The best of references and recommendations
given. Charges reasonable.

Notice of Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.
Whereas, default has been made in the con-
ditions of a certain mortgage made, executed and
delivered by H. M. Newell and Ella Newell,
his wife, mortgagors, to Joseph Atkinson, mort-
gagee, dated the 1st day of September, 1884, and
recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of
the county of Crow Wing, Minnesota, on the 31st
day of September, 1884, at 2:30 o'clock p. m., in
book C of mortgages on page 145, on which
there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice
the amount of one hundred and eighty-two and
20/100 dollars (\$182.20), and no action or proceed-
ing has been instituted at law or in equity to re-
cover the debt secured by said mortgage or any
part thereof,
Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by
virtue of a power of sale contained in said mort-
gage, and of the statute in such case made and
provided, said mortgage will be foreclosed, by
sale of the mortgaged premises therein described
at public auction at the front door of the court
house, in the city of Brainerd, in the county of
Crow Wing and state of Minnesota, on Monday,
the 21st day of December, A. D. 1885, at 10 o'clock
in the forenoon to satisfy the amount which shall
then be due on said mortgage with the interest
thereon, and the costs and expenses of sale and
twenty-five dollars attorney's fees as stipulated
in said mortgage in case of foreclosure.
The premises described in said mortgage, and
to be sold, are the lot, piece or parcel of land sit-
uated in the county of Crow Wing, state of Minne-
sota, described as follows, to-wit: Lot numbered
6 of block numbered sixteen (16) in SLEEPER'S

A CONFEDERATE BATTERY.

The Boy Cannoniers of Richmond.

The Parker Battery (Confederate Association, of Richmond, Va., have made a good selection of a historian.

The battery was largely composed of boys, who required written permission from their parents to enlist.

It was organized in the spring of 1862, and after service in the East, saw the last of the war at Appomattox.

Its story is given to the world in a book which, the lights and shadows of war are genuinely mingled.

The realities of fighting and marching with a battery are doubtless as graphically pictured here as any known story.

The author was not a secessionist, and his mother went to the war the flag of the United States bled down in Richmond.

He enlisted, however, because he was a Virginian, a distinction that in turn would have given trouble to the Southern Confederacy if it had succeeded in its war for separation.

The boy battery had its baptism by fire at the second battle of Manassas, where it was composed of thirty boys and one thousand men.

The fight at Manassas, which lasted half an hour, Lee had placed the guns so thickly there that the cannoners almost elbowed each other.

Every one of the boys was wounded, and no talking or ducking of heads. All was intense earnestness.

The face was flushed, the eyes full, and the heart was beating with the thrill of life.

It seemed that the very heavens were ablaze; or that two clouds, surcharged with electricity and torn by opposing winds, had met in terrific struggle.

The battery had several men wounded in that battle. At Antietam it passed through a fearful ordeal, losing thirty-one men and thirty horses.

When the Confederates army fell back across the Potomac at Shepherdstown the author noted General Lee's remark: "I wish I could see the boys even to tea."

Soon after that campaign the living in the Confederate army became less elaborate.

Only a few days before the battle of Gettysburg the commissary issued little except fresh beef.

The battery had but one man wounded at the battle of Gettysburg.

During the following winter, the Confederates had many amusements in their winter camp.

The private boys fought snuff battles; but the one of their most cherished was that of to yell at citizens in tall hats.

"One down out of that tall hat," was the soldier's cry, and help whistling "Yankees" was the result.

Voices would take up the shout with "come down, come down. I know you're down here. I see your legs."

When the author was ordered, with about a third of his company, by Sedgwick's charge at Chancellorsville.

The prisoners were treated well, and after a few weeks, when they were exchanged, were back at the front.

At Gettysburg, Parker's battery was among the seventy-five guns which Lee raised from upon the Union position.

As it is probable that Lee's army was charged upon the heights, Lee's artillery suffered heavily during this bombardment, and expended nearly all its ammunition.

At the battle of Appomattox, the battery lost 1,142 rounds. Its loss was three killed, and ten wounded.

The retreat from Gettysburg was by the route of the Potomac, but Lee's army was held well in hand by the Union army.

It was even by fresh troops, could not have been pushed rapidly.

When Lee's army was ordered to Georgia, Parker's battery was ordered to the two divisions, but did not arrive in time to take part in the battle of Chickamauga.

The battery was posted at Lookout Mountain, and a Union picket in front of them.

One night to remark that things went wrong at Chickamauga.

But the next morning the boys were given the 4-5-6 whistle.

The battery moved with Longstreet to East Tennessee, where the living was hard and the fighting was fierce.

More than that, the Confederates were for the first time hostile.

The men of the region were hated by the Union army.

The women were spirited, not to say saucy. During an engagement near Ben's Station a woman of the name of Mrs. Jones.

The Parker gunners "moved" them things out of my yard. At this moment a gunner's leg was struck by a shell.

He was killed, and his pocket book thrown out upon the ground.

"Well, I always thought the Yankees were mighty smart fellows, but I didn't think they could pick a man's pocket."

He was not considered safe for a Confederate to sleep in an East Tennessee cabin about that time.

The battery was ordered to range beyond his horse's head.

He was probably then in doubt as to the next move of his great antagonist.

There was in the battery a simple fellow, a fellow of the name of General Lee, and looking up into his face, grained and said, "Howdy, boy."

General Lee looked up, and in a kindly sad voice, answered, "Howdy, boy."

And rode on.

After the campaign around Petersburg, the Confederacy ordered out the last reserves.

They came in citizens' clothes, and looked so much that the Union army was deceived.

On the night of April 2, 1865, the Union army moved away from the work it had occupied so long, and plodded west in the darkness along melancholy swamp roads.

In the darkness, the Union army moved away from the work it had occupied so long, and plodded west in the darkness along melancholy swamp roads.

In the darkness, the Union army moved away from the work it had occupied so long, and plodded west in the darkness along melancholy swamp roads.

In the darkness, the Union army moved away from the work it had occupied so long, and plodded west in the darkness along melancholy swamp roads.

In the darkness, the Union army moved away from the work it had occupied so long, and plodded west in the darkness along melancholy swamp roads.

In the darkness, the Union army moved away from the work it had occupied so long, and plodded west in the darkness along melancholy swamp roads.

In the darkness, the Union army moved away from the work it had occupied so long, and plodded west in the darkness along melancholy swamp roads.

In the darkness, the Union army moved away from the work it had occupied so long, and plodded west in the darkness along melancholy swamp roads.

In the darkness, the Union army moved away from the work it had occupied so long, and plodded west in the darkness along melancholy swamp roads.

In the darkness, the Union army moved away from the work it had occupied so long, and plodded west in the darkness along melancholy swamp roads.

In the darkness, the Union army moved away from the work it had occupied so long, and plodded west in the darkness along melancholy swamp roads.

In the darkness, the Union army moved away from the work it had occupied so long, and plodded west in the darkness along melancholy swamp roads.

In the darkness, the Union army moved away from the work it had occupied so long, and plodded west in the darkness along melancholy swamp roads.

In the darkness, the Union army moved away from the work it had occupied so long, and plodded west in the darkness along melancholy swamp roads.

In the darkness, the Union army moved away from the work it had occupied so long, and plodded west in the darkness along melancholy swamp roads.

In the darkness, the Union army moved away from the work it had occupied so long, and plodded west in the darkness along melancholy swamp roads.

In the darkness, the Union army moved away from the work it had occupied so long, and plodded west in the darkness along melancholy swamp roads.

In the darkness, the Union army moved away from the work it had occupied so long, and plodded west in the darkness along melancholy swamp roads.

In the darkness, the Union army moved away from the work it had occupied so long, and plodded west in the darkness along melancholy swamp roads.

In the darkness, the Union army moved away from the work it had occupied so long, and plodded west in the darkness along melancholy swamp roads.

In the darkness, the Union army moved away from the work it had occupied so long, and plodded west in the darkness along melancholy swamp roads.

In the darkness, the Union army moved away from the work it had occupied so long, and plodded west in the darkness along melancholy swamp roads.

In the darkness, the Union army moved away from the work it had occupied so long, and plodded west in the darkness along melancholy swamp roads.

In the darkness, the Union army moved away from the work it had occupied so long, and plodded west in the darkness along melancholy swamp roads.

In the darkness, the Union army moved away from the work it had occupied so long, and plodded west in the darkness along melancholy swamp roads.

In the darkness, the Union army moved away from the work it had occupied so long, and plodded west in the darkness along melancholy swamp roads.

In the darkness, the Union army moved away from the work it had occupied so long, and plodded west in the darkness along melancholy swamp roads.

In the darkness, the Union army moved away from the work it had occupied so long, and plodded west in the darkness along melancholy swamp roads.

In the darkness, the Union army moved away from the work it had occupied so long, and plodded west in the darkness along melancholy swamp roads.

In the darkness, the Union army moved away from the work it had occupied so long, and plodded west in the darkness along melancholy swamp roads.

In the darkness, the Union army moved away from the work it had occupied so long, and plodded west in the darkness along melancholy swamp roads.

In the darkness, the Union army moved away from the work it had occupied so long, and plodded west in the darkness along melancholy swamp roads.

In the darkness, the Union army moved away from the work it had occupied so long, and plodded west in the darkness along melancholy swamp roads.

In the darkness, the Union army moved away from the work it had occupied so long, and plodded west in the darkness along melancholy swamp roads.

In the darkness, the Union army moved away from the work it had occupied so long, and plodded west in the darkness along melancholy swamp roads.

In the darkness, the Union army moved away from the work it had occupied so long, and plodded west in the darkness along melancholy swamp roads.

In the darkness, the Union army moved away from the work it had occupied so long, and plodded west in the darkness along melancholy swamp roads.

In the darkness, the Union army moved away from the work it had occupied so long, and plodded west in the darkness along melancholy swamp roads.

In the darkness, the Union army moved away from the work it had occupied so long, and plodded west in the darkness along melancholy swamp roads.

In the darkness, the Union army moved away from the work it had occupied so long, and plodded west in the darkness along melancholy swamp roads.

In the darkness, the Union army moved away from the work it had occupied so long, and plodded west in the darkness along melancholy swamp roads.

In the darkness, the Union army moved away from the work it had occupied so long, and plodded west in the darkness along melancholy swamp roads.

In the darkness, the Union army moved away from the work it had occupied so long, and plodded west in the darkness along melancholy swamp roads.

In the darkness, the Union army moved away from the work it had occupied so long, and plodded west in the darkness along melancholy swamp roads.

In the darkness, the Union army moved away from the work it had occupied so long, and plodded west in the darkness along melancholy swamp roads.

In the darkness, the Union army moved away from the work it had occupied so long, and plodded west in the darkness along melancholy swamp roads.

In the darkness, the Union army moved away from the work it had occupied so long, and plodded west in the darkness along melancholy swamp roads.

In the darkness, the Union army moved away from the work it had occupied so long, and plodded west in the darkness along melancholy swamp roads.

In the darkness, the Union army moved away from the work it had occupied so long, and plodded west in the darkness along melancholy swamp roads.

In the darkness, the Union army moved away from the work it had occupied so long, and plodded west in the darkness along melancholy swamp roads.

In the darkness, the Union army moved away from the work it had occupied so long, and plodded west in the darkness along melancholy swamp roads.

In the darkness, the Union army moved away from the work it had occupied so long, and plodded west in the darkness along melancholy swamp roads.

In the darkness, the Union army moved away from the work it had occupied so long, and plodded west in the darkness along melancholy swamp roads.

In the darkness, the Union army moved away from the work it had occupied so long, and plodded west in the darkness along melancholy swamp roads.

In the darkness, the Union army moved away from the work it had occupied so long, and plodded west in the darkness along melancholy swamp roads.

In the darkness, the Union army moved away from the work it had occupied so long, and plodded west in the darkness along melancholy swamp roads.

In the darkness, the Union army moved away from the work it had occupied so long, and plodded west in the darkness along melancholy swamp roads.

In the darkness, the Union army moved away from the work it had occupied so long, and plodded west in the darkness along melancholy swamp roads.

In the darkness, the Union army moved away from the work it had occupied so long, and plodded west in the darkness along melancholy swamp roads.

FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

Household Hints.

Oil of lavender will drive away flies.

Grained wood should be washed with cold tea.

If paper has been laid under the carpet all dust may be easily removed with it.

Mortar and paint may be removed from window-glass with hot, sharp vinegar.

Coppers mixed with the whitewash put upon the cellar walls will keep vermin away.

Ceilings that have been smoked by a kerosene lamp should be washed off with soda-water.

Drain-pipes and all places that are sour or disagreeable should be treated with lime-water or carbolic acid.

Strong brine may be used to advantage in washing bedsteads. Hot alum water is also good for this purpose.

The warmth of floors is greatly increased by having carpet lining layers of paper under the carpet.

Any paper that is torn or cracked under the carpet will drive them away. The same remedy is also good for mice.

If grime frames, when new, are covered with a coat of white varnish, all specks can then be washed off with water without harm.

If a bedstead creaks at each movement of the sleeper, remove the slats and wrap the end of each in old news paper. This will prove a complete silencer.

If the wall above the stove has been smoked by the stove, cover the black patches with gum-shellac, and they will not strike through either paint or calamine.—Philadelphia Press.

The Claim of Young Ladies.

"We never lace; just see how loose our corsets are!" is the constant cry of young ladies whose pale faces show the compression of years. Let them try the experiment, says the Philadelphia Times, of going in "undress" for one month, and mark the result.

"Noise amount of physical exercise, to tin, and the pressed tin pans are better than the soldered and seamed ones. Tin pans are the best for milking."

"The thief who stole the milk, and the milk, and can be washed perfectly clean. To wash any dairy utensil that is used for holding sour milk, first, to get rid of all the sour milk about it. It is then to be washed in boiling hot water, and to save the hands, a mop made of straw, or a good-sized handle. Plenty of water should be used, and a good sink is the most convenient for the purpose."

A thorough housewife in the water is then given, and the pans are wiped, the towel never being used a second time.

When to Dig Potatoes.

Potatoes should be dug as soon as the tops have fairly ripened and died down. They make but little growth after that, and what they do make is at the expense of their eating quality.

"Noise amount of physical exercise, to tin, and the pressed tin pans are better than the soldered and seamed ones. Tin pans are the best for milking."

"The thief who stole the milk, and the milk, and can be washed perfectly clean. To wash any dairy utensil that is used for holding sour milk, first, to get rid of all the sour milk about it. It is then to be washed in boiling hot water, and to save the hands, a mop made of straw, or a good-sized handle. Plenty of water should be used, and a good sink is the most convenient for the purpose."

A thorough housewife in the water is then given, and the pans are wiped, the towel never being used a second time.

When to Dig Potatoes.

Potatoes should be dug as soon as the tops have fairly ripened and died down. They make but little growth after that, and what they do make is at the expense of their eating quality.

"Noise amount of physical exercise, to tin, and the pressed tin pans are better than the soldered and seamed ones. Tin pans are the best for milking."

"The thief who stole the milk, and the milk, and can be washed perfectly clean. To wash any dairy utensil that is used for holding sour milk, first, to get rid of all the sour milk about it. It is then to be washed in boiling hot water, and to save the hands, a mop made of straw, or a good-sized handle. Plenty of water should be used, and a good sink is the most convenient for the purpose."

A thorough housewife in the water is then given, and the pans are wiped, the towel never being used a second time.

When to Dig Potatoes.

Potatoes should be dug as soon as the tops have fairly ripened and died down. They make but little growth after that, and what they do make is at the expense of their eating quality.

"Noise amount of physical exercise, to tin, and the pressed tin pans are better than the soldered and seamed ones. Tin pans are the best for milking."

"The thief who stole the milk, and the milk, and can be washed perfectly clean. To wash any dairy utensil that is used for holding sour milk, first, to get rid of all the sour milk about it. It is then to be washed in boiling hot water, and to save the hands, a mop made of straw, or a good-sized handle. Plenty of water should be used, and a good sink is the most convenient for the purpose."

A thorough housewife in the water is then given, and the pans are wiped, the towel never being used a second time.

When to Dig Potatoes.

Potatoes should be dug as soon as the tops have fairly ripened and died down. They make but little growth after that, and what they do make is at the expense of their eating quality.

"Noise amount of physical exercise, to tin, and the pressed tin pans are better than the soldered and seamed ones. Tin pans are the best for milking."

"The thief who stole the milk, and the milk, and can be washed perfectly clean. To wash any dairy utensil that is used for holding sour milk, first, to get rid of all the sour milk about it. It is then to be washed in boiling hot water, and to save the hands, a mop made of straw, or a good-sized handle. Plenty of water should be used, and a good sink is the most convenient for the purpose."

A thorough housewife in the water is then given, and the pans are wiped, the towel never being used a second time.

When to Dig Potatoes.

Potatoes should be dug as soon as the tops have fairly ripened and died down. They make but little growth after that, and what they do make is at the expense of their eating quality.

"Noise amount of physical exercise, to tin, and the pressed tin pans are better than the soldered and seamed ones. Tin pans are the best for milking."

"The thief who stole the milk, and the milk, and can be washed perfectly clean. To wash any dairy utensil that is used for holding sour milk, first, to get rid of all the sour milk about it. It is then to be washed in boiling hot water, and to save the hands, a mop made of straw, or a good-sized handle. Plenty of water should be used, and a good sink is the most convenient for the purpose."

A thorough housewife in the water is then given, and the pans are wiped, the towel never being used a second time.

When to Dig Potatoes.

Potatoes should be dug as soon as the tops have fairly ripened and died down. They make but little growth after that, and what they do make is at the expense of their eating quality.

"Noise amount of physical exercise, to tin, and the pressed tin pans are better than the soldered and seamed ones. Tin pans are the best for milking."

"The thief who stole the milk, and the milk, and can be washed perfectly clean. To wash any dairy utensil that is used for holding sour milk, first, to get rid of all the sour milk about it. It is then to be washed in boiling hot water, and to save the hands, a mop made of straw, or a good-sized handle. Plenty of water should be used, and a good sink is the most convenient for the purpose."

A thorough housewife in the water is then given, and the pans are wiped, the towel never being used a second time.

When to Dig Potatoes.

Potatoes should be dug as soon as the tops have fairly ripened and died down. They make but little growth after that, and what they do make is at the expense of their eating quality.

"Noise amount of physical exercise, to tin, and the pressed tin pans are better than the soldered and seamed ones. Tin pans are the best for milking."

"The thief who stole the milk, and the milk, and can be washed perfectly clean. To wash any dairy utensil that is used for holding sour milk, first, to get rid of all the sour milk about it. It is then to be washed in boiling hot water, and to save the hands, a mop made of straw, or a good-sized handle. Plenty of water should be used, and a good sink is the most convenient for the purpose."

A thorough housewife in the water is then given, and the pans are wiped, the towel never being used a second time.

When to Dig Potatoes.

Potatoes should be dug as soon as the tops have fairly ripened and died down. They make but little growth after that, and what they do make is at the expense of their eating quality.

"Noise amount of physical exercise, to tin, and the pressed tin pans are better than the soldered and seamed ones. Tin pans are the best for milking."

"The thief who stole the milk, and the milk, and can be washed perfectly clean. To wash any dairy utensil that is used for holding sour milk, first, to get rid of all the sour milk about it. It is then to be washed in boiling hot water, and to save the hands, a mop made of straw, or a good-sized handle. Plenty of water should be used, and a good sink is the most convenient for the purpose."

A thorough housewife in the water is then given, and the pans are wiped, the towel never being used a second time.

When to Dig Potatoes.

Potatoes should be dug as soon as the tops have fairly ripened and died down. They make but little growth after that, and what they do make is at the expense of their eating quality.

"Noise amount of physical exercise, to tin, and the pressed tin pans are better than the soldered and seamed ones. Tin pans are the best for milking."

"The thief who stole the milk, and the milk, and can be washed perfectly clean. To wash any dairy utensil that is used for holding sour milk, first, to get rid of all the sour milk about it. It is then to be washed in boiling hot water, and to save the hands, a mop made of straw, or a good-sized handle. Plenty of water should be used, and a good sink is the most convenient for the purpose."

A thorough housewife in the water is then given, and the pans are wiped, the towel never being used a second time.

When to Dig Potatoes.

Potatoes should be dug as soon as the tops have fairly ripened and died down. They make but little growth after that, and what they do make is at the expense of their eating quality.

"Noise amount of physical exercise, to tin, and the pressed tin pans are better than the soldered and seamed ones. Tin pans are the best for milking."

"The thief who stole the milk, and the milk, and can be washed perfectly clean. To wash any dairy utensil that is used for holding sour milk, first, to get rid of all the sour milk about it. It is then to be washed in boiling hot water, and to save the hands, a mop made of straw, or a good-sized handle. Plenty of water should be used, and a good sink is the most convenient for the purpose."

A thorough housewife in the water is then given, and the pans are wiped, the towel never being used a second time.

When to Dig Potatoes.

Potatoes should be dug as soon as the tops have fairly ripened and died down. They make but little growth after that, and what they do make is at the expense of their eating quality.

"Noise amount of physical exercise, to tin, and the pressed tin pans are better than the soldered and seamed ones. Tin pans are the best for milking."

"The thief who stole the milk, and the milk, and can be washed perfectly clean. To wash any dairy utensil that is used for holding sour milk, first, to get rid of all the sour milk about it. It is then to be washed in boiling hot water, and to save the hands, a mop made of straw, or a good-sized handle. Plenty of water should be used, and a good sink is the most convenient for the purpose."

A thorough housewife in the water is then given, and the pans are wiped, the towel never being used a second time.

When to Dig Potatoes.

Potatoes should be dug as soon as the tops have fairly ripened and died down. They make but little growth after that, and what they do make is at the expense of their eating quality.

"Noise amount of physical exercise, to tin, and the pressed tin pans are better than the soldered and seamed ones. Tin pans are the best for milking."

"The thief who stole the milk, and the milk, and can be washed perfectly clean. To wash any dairy utensil that is used for holding sour milk, first, to get rid of all the sour milk about it. It is then to be washed in boiling hot water, and to save the hands, a mop made of straw, or a good-sized handle. Plenty of water should be used, and a good sink is the most convenient for the purpose."

Brainerd Dispatch.

Issued every Friday morning at
Brainerd, Minn. Terms \$150 per
year in ADVANCE.

N. H. Ingersoll, Editors and Proprietors.
F. W. Wieland.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF CROW WING, CASS,
and Itasca counties.

Entered at the Post Office at Brainerd, Minn.,
as second class matter.

Where were the New York mug-
wumps?

Election news will be found on
the first page.

The president has issued a pro-
clamation setting apart the 26th
inst. as Thanksgiving day.

The business men of St. Paul met
last Saturday night and decided to
build an ice palace and hold a car-
nival this winter.

The printers union has boycotted
Johnson, Smith & Harrison
printing office, at Minneapolis and
declared it a "rat" establishment.

The Journal is out with a full
column of roosters over the N. Y.
election. These same birds will
crawl for a republican victory in
1888.

The increase of \$60,000 in the
Northern Pacific earnings for the
month of September is a gratify-
ing indication of business revival
in the northwest.

Even the Democrats were sur-
prised at the result of the election
in New York. It is useless to add
that the surprise was more of a
pleasing one to them than to the
Republicans.

Fifty cities and towns of Minne-
sota sent in reports of their busi-
ness for the past ten months, and
are therefore under the new law,
entitled to a share in the distribu-
tion of fire premiums of the state.

The attorney general answers
an enquiry from Fergus Falls, say-
ing that when a county officer
fails to serve a warrant, and has
acted in good faith and tried to
do his duty, he is entitled to fees
and mileage.

There is to be a paper started at
White Earth for the advancement
of the interests of poor Lo. Some
one should start a subscription
paper in the interest of the pub-
lisher who is about to start in
there.

A Mrs. Crandall who keeps a
cheap lodging house near the union
depot at Minneapolis is under ar-
rest on a charge of undressing a
drunken lodger named Ole Black
and robbing him of \$250. Black
is a Northern Pacific contractor.

The St. Paul Globe is one of the
best dailies that reaches our table.
As a news gatherer it has no equal
and the efforts of the management
in securing the news resume of
the northwest is being appre-
ciated by its myriads of readers in
that section.

The Northern Pacific has issued
a circular to the effect that Otis
Sprague, superintendent of the
Pacific division, at Tacoma, W.
T., has been given an in-
definite leave of absence and the
office has been abolished for the
present.

The Northern Pacific freight
department has decided to do all
in its power to prevent the indis-
criminate slaughter of game along
the company's main line and
branches. Hereafter no special
rates will be made, nor will the
company make any rates at all for
game shipped in car load lots. This
is not meant to interfere with the
legitimate sportsmen, but to
prevent the wholesale slaughter of
game.

Henry Fuller, living fifteen
miles north of Wadena left his
home on Monday with his gun for
a hunt. Not returning at night
his wife became uneasy about him,
and early the next morning she
started for one of the neighbors
to make inquiries about him, but
had not proceeded more than half
a mile from her house when she
found the dead body of her hus-
band lying upon his face having
been shot with a rifle, the ball en-
tering his breast passing through
him, killing him instantly. It is
pruned that he was shot by ac-
cident by another hunter who
mistaken for game, as the deceased
had no enemies.

News to the Public.

Brainerd has bonded her town
for \$10,000 to push through the
street railway and other improve-
ments.—Wadena Tribune.

The \$10,000 was to build a city
prison and fund the indebtedness.
The people are looking for the
prison building.

The Depot Burned.

The Detroit Record says: At
7:30 o'clock on Friday morning the
fire alarm was sounded in that vil-
lage by the frequent blasts of loco-
motive and grist mill whistles,
and in a very few seconds dense
volumes of smoke poured through
the roof of the passenger depot.
The new fire extinguisher was on
hand and did effective work in
keeping the fire in check for a
long time admitting of the removal
of every article of furniture from
within the building, but strange
as it may seem, with three men in
the office, the fire was not discov-
ered until it had spread to all
parts of the east end of the build-
ing, between the petition and in
attic, and then the flames first made
their appearance to parties on the
outside. For fully twenty min-
utes however, the little extinguish-
er held the flames under control,
and with the aid of a well equipped
hook and ladder and bucket com-
pany there is no doubt the build-
ing might have been saved. With-
out these, it soon became apparent
that the depot must go, and when
left to themselves the flames soon
converted it, together with the
baggage room and platform, into
ashes. A new depot, and one more
in accordance with the size and
importance of our town, will
undoubtedly be built by the com-
pany at once. The building
burned was a very substantial
structure, having been built in
1872, in the days of Jay Cook,
when the capacity for spending
money was a most commendable
feature.

More About Hole-in-the-Day.

The following in regard to the
Indian so well known in Brainerd
and vicinity will be of interest to
our readers:

Washington, Oct. 29.—There is
quite a romantic story surrounding
the young Chippewa Indian whom
Gov. Ramsey has brought to
Washington as a piece of ethnolog-
ical bric-a-brac. This young Hole-
in-the-Day, who is a magnificent
specimen of the American Indian,
stands six feet one inch tall, is
splendidly built, his clear, fine,
fawn complexion with black eyes
and tawny black hair. His mother
was a white woman. In 1867 his
father, Hole-in-the-Day, came to
Washington and while stopping
at the National hotel became en-
amored of one of the chamber-
maids a very pretty Irish girl.
At that time old Hole-in-the-Day
was the most conspicuous chief-
tain in the northwest. While in
Washington a great deal that was
romantic was told about him and
the girl got the idea that he was
a very wealthy man. To her
simple imagination it seemed a
great streak of good fortune to be
able to marry an Indian chief who
was reported to be worth a great
sum—possibly his millions. Hole-
in-the-Day's white bride was a
plump, blue-eyed, rosy-cheeked
lass with a beautiful head of
auburn hair. This accounts for
the tawny shade in young Hole-
in-the-Day's black thatch. She
went with her Indian King to
Minnesota and bore him one child.
Gen. Sanborn who visited the
Chippewas in 1868 and 1869 in
company with Indian commis-
sioner Taylor, remembers seeing
his title, his then his plump
healthy child, playing about Hole-
in-the-Day's house. The old chief
seemed to be living very happily
with his Irish spouse. The dinner
was of wild rice and wild duck,
excellently cooked and served, and
the visitors were very pleasantly
entertained at the chief's house.
In one room, Hole-in-the-Day had
his gifts from white people and
from his own people displayed on
the walls and tables. There was
no arrangements of the great mass
of things that had been given to
him, but medals and saddles and
guns and fine clothes and Amer-
ican flags were all mixed up in
confusion. After the assassination
of Hole-in-the-Day by the Leech
Lake Indians, who suspected him
of making dealings with the whites
which gave away a portion of their
lands, Mrs. Hole-in-the-Day still
remained at Swan lake, choosing
to live in the land of her adoption,
where she had rank and dominion
as the wife of the Chippewa king.
The Fergus Falls Journal adds:
The "old" Hole-in-the-Day re-
ferred to above is not the oldest
of his name. There have been
three who have borne this eccen-
tric cognomen among the Chip-
pewas of Minnesota, and neither
was a hereditary chief. The first
won his influence among the Pil-
lager Indians of the Ojibwa nation
by his bravery in striking the
Sioux, their hereditary enemies.
He died about the time Minnesota
was organized as a territory in
1849, and he maintained his posi-
tion for a score of years. His son
was then a mere lad, but an un-
commonly shrewd Indian, as well
as being possessed of the qualities
of bravery and daring added to a
fine personal appearance. At first
the hereditary chiefs sought to
ignore young Hole-in-the-Day
but he was a born leader, and over-
matched his rivals both in prowess
and sagacity. He swam the
Mississippi in the limits of the
young town of St. Paul and killed
Sioux on the other side, and again
took scalps at Mendota under the
very guns of Fort Snelling. He
continued to live at Sand Lake,
near Fort Ripley, and his occa-
sional visits to St. Paul are well
remembered by early settlers.
Dressed in an officer's coat and
pant of the regular army, with
his Indian cap decorated by eagle
feathers, clad in moccasins
this good looking Indian was con-
spicuous figure about the old Amer-
ican house, on third street, St.
Paul. He delighted to mingle
with the whites at the hotel,
while the Sioux who always hang
about St. Paul looked on and
fairly gashed their teeth, but
dared not molest him. He made
frequent journeys to Washington,
and at the time of the great Sioux
massacre took such an attitude as
to cause great alarm lest the Chip-
pewas should also go to war with
the whites.

Hole-in-the-Day had the ele-
ments of a corrupt politician, and
his influence could always be pur-
chased. This was his regular
game, and the agents were never
slow to get on to his racket. It
was this that finally brought him
to his death. He regularly sold
out the interests of his tribe, rely-
ing upon his achievements in
arms to restore his waning popu-
larity at any time among his
braves. With the Sioux removed
after the war, his corrupt acts
bore their natural fruit of intense
hate among his own people, and
he shot him from the ambush
one fine day as he drove in his
hurry from his house to Fort
Ripley. He was not more than
forty years old at his death, and
was not therefore an "old chief."

The Depot Record says: At
7:30 o'clock on Friday morning the
fire alarm was sounded in that vil-
lage by the frequent blasts of loco-
motive and grist mill whistles,
and in a very few seconds dense
volumes of smoke poured through
the roof of the passenger depot.
The new fire extinguisher was on
hand and did effective work in
keeping the fire in check for a
long time admitting of the removal
of every article of furniture from
within the building, but strange
as it may seem, with three men in
the office, the fire was not discov-
ered until it had spread to all
parts of the east end of the build-
ing, between the petition and in
attic, and then the flames first made
their appearance to parties on the
outside. For fully twenty min-
utes however, the little extinguish-
er held the flames under control,
and with the aid of a well equipped
hook and ladder and bucket com-
pany there is no doubt the build-
ing might have been saved. With-
out these, it soon became apparent
that the depot must go, and when
left to themselves the flames soon
converted it, together with the
baggage room and platform, into
ashes. A new depot, and one more
in accordance with the size and
importance of our town, will
undoubtedly be built by the com-
pany at once. The building
burned was a very substantial
structure, having been built in
1872, in the days of Jay Cook,
when the capacity for spending
money was a most commendable
feature.

PILLS,
Plasters,
POWDERS,
Perfumes,
PATENT MEDICINES,
AND
PRESCRIPTIONS,
PREPARED FROM
Pure Drugs,
AT
McFadden & Johnson,
36 Front Street.

Professional Card
D. R. H. RIBBEL,
DENTIST.
Rooms 3 and 4 over Post-Office.
BRAINERD—MINN.
G. S. FERNALD,
(Successor to Prater & Fernald.)
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Rooms 1 and 2 Over Post Office
W. A. FLEMING,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office Room 8.
SLEEPER BLOCK, ———— BRAINERD
C. O. PAQUIN, M. D.,
Office at Corner of 7th and Front Streets. Resi-
dence corner of 7th and Juniper Streets.
Opposite Episcopal Church.
BRAINERD — MINNESOTA.
Office hours 8 to 11 a. m. and 2 to 5 p. m. Tel-
ephone connection between office and residence.

R. K. WHITELEY,
CITY ENGINEER.
CIVIL ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR,
Office, Room 8, Sleeper Block.
BRAINERD—MINN.
M. McFADDEN,
Register of Deeds and Insurance Agent
Represents none but first-class companies.
OFFICE—WITH REGISTER OF DEEDS AT
COURT HOUSE. MINN.
BRAINERD,
THE BEST
AND
Most Celebrated
\$3 Shoe in America.
W. L. DOUGLAS'
\$3.00
SHOE
WARRANTED
GLOVE FIT
BEST TANNERY CALF
BOTTOM SEWED

DAY & MEAGHER,
Sole Agents.
Keene & Nevers
REAL ESTATE AND
Insurance Agents.
Lumbermen's Time Checks
—AND—
City and County Orders
Bought.
Sixth Street, next door north of Post
Office.
BRAINERD — MINN.

What Brainerd Needs
An Experienced
MRS. M. P. MURPHY
Would announce to the citizens of Brainerd
that she is prepared to take care of
all parties desiring her services
can find her at
120, South Sixth Street.
The best of references and recommenda-
tions given. Charges reasonable.

Notice of Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.
Whereas, default has been made in the con-
ditions of a certain mortgage made, executed and
delivered by R. M. Newell and Ella B. Newell,
his wife, mortgagees, to Joseph Atkinson, mort-
gagor, on the 31st day of September, 1885, at 3:30 o'clock p. m.,
in book C of mortgages, on page 32, of the county of
Crow Wing, Minnesota, and no action or proceed-
ing has been instituted at law or in equity to re-
cover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any
part thereof.
Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that, by
virtue of a power of sale contained in said mort-
gage, and of the statute in that behalf made and
provided, said mortgage will be foreclosed by
sale of the mortgaged premises therein described
at public auction at the front door of the court house
in the city of Brainerd, in the County of Crow
Wing, and state of Minnesota, on Monday,
the 21st day of December, A. D. 1885, at 10 o'clock
in the forenoon to satisfy the amount which shall
then be due on said mortgage with the interest
thereon, and the costs and expenses of sale and
twenty-five dollars attorney's fees as stipulated
in said mortgage, the said foreclosing party.
The premises described in said mortgage, and
to be sold, are the lot, piece or parcel of land sit-
uated in Crow Wing county and state of Minn-
sota, described as follows, to-wit: Lot numbered
four and five numbered and situated in the
addition to the town (now city) of Brainerd, ac-
cording to the plat thereof on file in the office of
the Register of Deeds of said Crow Wing
County, Minnesota.
Dated, November 6th, 1885.
W. A. FLEMING, JOSEPH ATKINSON,
Att'y for Mortgagee.

Notice of Mortgage Sale.
Whereas, default has been made in the con-
ditions of a certain mortgage made, dated and
delivered on the 1st day of April, A. D. 1884, by Frank W.
Earle and Eva Viola Earle, his wife, mortgagees,
to Oliver C. Wyman, Zachary T. Mullin and
Wilson J. Van Dyke, joint and several mort-
gagors, on the 1st day of April, A. D. 1884, at 10 o'clock
in the forenoon, in book "C" of mortgages,
on page 32, of the county of Crow Wing, Minn-
sota, on the twenty-first (21st) day of April, A. D.
1885, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, and no action
or proceeding has been instituted at law or in equity
to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or
any part thereof.
Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that, by
virtue of a power of sale contained in said mort-
gage, and of the statute in that behalf made and
provided, said mortgage will be foreclosed by
sale of the mortgaged premises therein described
at public auction at the front door of the court house
in the city of Brainerd, in the County of Crow
Wing, and state of Minnesota, on Friday the 18th
day of December, A. D. 1885, at 10 o'clock in the
forenoon, to satisfy the amount which shall then
be due on said mortgage with the interest thereon,
and the costs and expenses of sale and twenty-five
dollars attorney's fees as stipulated in said mort-
gage, the said foreclosing party.
The premises described in said mortgage, and
to be sold, are the lot, piece or parcel of land sit-
uated in the County of Crow Wing, and state of Min-
nesota, and described as follows, to-wit: Lot num-
bered one (1) to (10) inclusive, situated in the
addition to the town (now city) of Brainerd, ac-
cording to the plat thereof on file in the office of
the Register of Deeds of said Crow Wing County,
Minnesota.
Dated, October 26th, 1885.
OLIVER C. WYMAN, ZACHARY T. MULLIN,
WILSON J. VAN DYKE, as joint and several mort-
gagors, and Assigns of Wilson J.
Van Dyke as to his interest in said mort-
gage.
SMITH & READ,
Attorneys for Mortgagees.
Minneapolis, Minn.
48-71.

Notice of Mortgage Sale.
Whereas, default has been made in the con-
ditions of a certain mortgage executed and deliv-
ered by Oscar Anderson and Mary Anderson, his
wife, mortgagees, to Thomas Salo, mortgagor, on
the 18th day of January, 1884, at 10 o'clock in the
forenoon, in the office of the Register of Deeds,
of the county of Crow Wing, in the State of Min-
nesota, on the 31st day of January, 1884, at 2:30
o'clock p. m., in book "C" of mortgages, on page
19, on which there is claimed to be due at the
date of this notice the amount of three hundred
and five dollars and seventy-five cents (\$367.50),
with interest thereon, and no action or proceeding
has been instituted at law or in equity to recover
the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part
thereof.
Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that, by
virtue of a power of sale contained in said mort-
gage, and of the statute in that behalf made and
provided, said mortgage will be foreclosed by
sale of the mortgaged premises therein described
at public auction at the front door of the court house
in the city of Brainerd, in the County of Crow
Wing, and state of Minnesota, on Friday the 18th
day of December, A. D. 1885, at 10 o'clock in the
forenoon, to satisfy the amount which shall then
be due on said mortgage with the interest thereon,
and the costs and expenses of sale and twenty-five
dollars attorney's fees as stipulated in said mort-
gage, the said foreclosing party.
The premises described in said mortgage, and
to be sold, are the tract or parcel of land sit-
uated in the County of Crow Wing, and state of Min-
nesota, and described as follows, to-wit: Lot num-
bered one (1) to (10) inclusive, situated in the
addition to the town (now city) of Brainerd, ac-
cording to the plat thereof on file in the office of
the Register of Deeds of said Crow Wing County,
Minnesota.
Dated, November 6th, 1885.
W. A. FLEMING, THOMAS SALO,
Att'y for Mortgagee.

H. S. TOTTEN,
DEALER IN
Fine Boots, Shoes and Slippers
SLEEPER BLOCK, FRONT STREET.
NEW AND FRESH!
A CAR LOAD OF
CANNED GOODS
And also a Car Load of
APPLES!
Received this week.
We are receiving new, fresh goods every day and can give the good
people of Brainerd bargains. We carry no stale articles, but the best
goods that money can buy can always be found at our store on Front St.
S. & J. W. KOOP, Proprietors

If You Have Not Bought Your
Wood and Coal for Winter
—CALL ON—
H. M. BARRON,
At J. L. Smith's Jewelry Store.
And Leave Your Order.
A fine lot of MILL WOOD on hand,
as good for fuel as any Jack Pine that
can be purchased. Call and get prices
CITY HOTEL.
And Restaurant.
S. WALKER, Proprietor.
E. A. SUMMERS, Manager.

Everything New and Clean.
Having thoroughly overhauled and fitted up the building next door
to Detelbach's Clothing Store on Front Street, I am now prepared to
take orders by the DAY or WEEK, with or without rooms.
Meals at All Hours.
And Satisfaction Guaranteed.
FRONT STREET, BETWEEN FIFTH AND SIXTH STREET.

U. S. MAIL.
Uncle Sam is one of our best
salesmen. Every mail brings
us a large number of orders
from out of town customers,
who obtain from us a superior
quality of Clothing at a very
low price.
Men's All-Wool Winter Suits \$8 00
Men's All-Wool Winter Overcoats 10 00
Boys All-Wool Winter Suits 5 00
Boys All-Wool Winter Overcoats 7 00
We are complete outfitters
for the whole mankind.
Our Beautiful Illustrated Catalogue
and Rules for Self-Measurement sent FREE
to any address. Goods sent on approval to
any part of the West. Address
BOSTON
"One-Price"
CLOTHING HOUSE,
Corner Third and Robert Streets,
ST. PAUL, MINN.

SMOKE
RIFORD'S
TURKOMA
10 CIGAR
FOR SALE BY
S. & J. W. KOOP
Front Street
SMOKE
RIFORD'S
MAGIC
5 CIGAR

A STEINWAY, THEY
FAMOUS WEBER, LEAD THE
TRIO. BEHR BROS., WORLD.
FINE PIANOS
In connection with this unparalleled exhibit of well-known first class
PIANOS, we also show a fine line of **CABLER PIANOS**, the best
medium priced pianos in the market, and a full stock of LOW PRICED PIANOS
unapproached elsewhere.
We meet all needs, fully WARRANT every instrument, and offer
the most LIBERAL TERMS ever known.
Nearly 8000 Purchasers attest the fact that we are absolutely
the Leading Music House of the North-West.
Our total sales of Pianos and Organs are greater than the whole
number sold by all other St. Paul and Minneapolis Music Houses.
THE ADVANTAGE WE OFFER.
FIRST—A Responsible House that deals with the Public in absolutely
Good Faith.
Second—Standard and Leading Instruments only, fully warranted by the wealthiest and most re-
sponsible manufacturers.
Third—The most liberal terms offered by any manufacturer.
Fourth—Lowest possible prices, consistent with first-class goods and conscientious workmanship.
We extend a cordial invitation to contemplating purchasers to call at our warehouse at
148 & 150 East Third St., St. Paul, 408 & 410 Nicollet Ave., Minneapolis,
MASON & HAMZIN and SHONINGER ORGANS.
J. W. DYER & BRO.

MONEY to LOAN
Money, at the Brainerd Loan Agency, to loan on all kinds of
personal property with or without removal. All business
Strictly CONFIDENTIAL.
Office with Brainerd Furniture Co., corner of Fifth and Front
Streets.
A. L. HOFFMAN, Agent.
Removed from Sleeper Block, Front Street.
City Meat Market!
No 15 Sixth Street South.
K. S. PAINE, Prop.
All kinds of FRESH and SALT MEATS,
FISH, BUTTER, Etc., always in stock and for
sale at the very lowest prices. Sole agency in
this city for **PLATT & CO.'S** Celebrated
Oysters.
They are the Best Oysters for the Price
Sold in Brainerd.

L. J. Cale's
LOW PRICES
SURPRISES THEM ALL.
His stock of GROCERIES and PROVISIONS
is fresh, first class and cheap, and his stock of
DRY GOODS is complete and especially select-
ed for the Brainerd trade.
Oak and Maple WOOD,
GOOD, DRY AND CHEAP.
A box of 50 Havana filled Cigars for \$1.25, and
everything cheap as that. Unsurpassed bar-
gains offered in every department.

GENERAL LAND OFFICE.
C. B. SLEEPER,
And Real Estate Agent.
MONTHLY PAYMENTS FOR CHEAP RESIDENCE LOTS IN
SLEEPER'S ADDITION.
GOOD BUSINESS LOTS ON FRONT STREET
OFFICE IN
SLEEPER BLOCK, ———— BRAINERD

HARNESS SHOP
CORNER LAUREL AND SIXTH STREETS.
Keep on hand an assortment of everything in the line.
Harness, Nets Whips, Curbs
BRUSHES, BRIDLES, SADDLES, COLLARS.
D. W. WHITFORD.
Fine Outfits Made a Specialty
F. A. B. KING & CO.,
Successors to CAVER & MOHLE.
—DEALERS IN—
WOOD AND COAL
ALSO
Stucco and Plastering Hair.
MARBLE HEAD LIME IN BARRELS
Charcoal for Sale.
BRAINERD, ———— MINN

Hagberg & Honnert
Wholesale and Retail
GROCERS,
have a large and complete stock of
**Staple and Fancy Grocer-
ies, Flour and Feed,
Provisions, etc.**
We Will Not Be UNDERSED
By any one in the city.
HACBERG & HONNETT,
Odd Fellows' Block.

Looming up Like the Sunrise.
Our Stock of
FALL & WINTER
CLOTHING.
**We Make no Exagera-
tions but extend a cordial
invitation to the sight-
seer or the purchaser and
consider**
A Personal Inspection a Favor.
**Our Stock of Overcoats
for Men and Boys is com-
plete. The price we ask
for them will please you.**

We Cannot Be Undersold
In our prices on our Magnificent Line
of Men's, Boy's and Children's Suits.
WE CAP THE CLIMAX
—ON—
WINTER UNDERWEAR,
SHIRTS, SOCKS, ETC.
And Last But Not Least
Our Seal and Other Fur Caps. Suits
Made to order on Short Notice.

**Boston One
Price Clothing House,**
BRAINERD.
E. W. LYNCH. J. D. BARSTOW
LYNCH & BARSTOW,
DEALERS IN
Groceries and Provisions,
Sixth Street, Next to Paine's Market.
Fresh Eggs and Butter, Country Produce bought and sold. The largest and most
select line of
CANNED GOODS IN THE CITY.
Confectionery Cigars and Tobacos.
FREE DELIVERY.
Give us a call and we will guarantee your satisfaction.

Wisconsin Central Line! **NORTHERN PACIFIC**
RAILROAD
The New Route to Central
and Eastern Wisconsin.
The Central is the only line running
solid through without change
between
Minneapolis, St. Paul, New Richmond,
Chippewa Falls, Eau Claire, Stev-
ens Point, Waupaca, Neenah,
Menasha, Fond du Lac,
and Oshkosh.
SUPERB SLEEPERS,
ELEGANT PARLOR CARS,
—AND—
Magnificent Day Coaches
On all through trains.
The only Line Running a Through
Train by Daylight from
ST. PAUL AND MINNEAPOLIS
—TO—
Oshkosh & Fond du Lac
3 to 5 Hours Saved by Taking the
Central Line.
ALL TRAINS ARRIVE AND DEPART FROM
UNION DEPOTS, ST. PAUL AND MINNE-
APOLIS.
For Rates, Time Cards, Berths in Sleepers, and
other information, apply to either of the
CITY OFFICES.
No. 5, Nicollet House, No. 178, East Third St.,
Minneapolis, Minn. Merchant's Hotel Block,
St. Paul, Minn.
JAMES PARKER,
General Passenger Agent,
Milwaukee, Wis.
F. N. FINNEY,
General Manager,
Milwaukee, Wis.
F. H. ANSON,
Northwestern Passenger Agent, Minneapolis, Minn.
Dr. Frazier's Root Bitters.
Frazier's Root Bitters act strongly upon the
Liver and Kidneys, keep the bowels open and
regular, make the weak strong, heal the lungs,
build up the nerves, and cleanse the blood and
system of every impurity. Sold by F. M. Cane &
Co., Price 50c.
FRAZIER MEDICINE CO.,
Cleveland, Ohio.
We want 1,000 More BOOK AGENTS for the
personal history of
U. S. GRANT.
40,000 copies already sold. We want one agent in
every Grand Army Post and in every town ship
Send for Special Terms to Agents, or secure
agency at once by sending 50 cents in stamps for
Sent: **FORSHEE & MCKIN,** Chicago, Ill.
Address: **FORSHEE & MCKIN,** Chicago, Ill.
SALE OF STATE LANDS.
Notice is hereby given that the County
Auditor will offer for sale, at his office,
the personal history of
the unsold State Lands in Crow Wing,
Cass and Itasca counties, which have
been appraised and are unsold, or that
have been sold and forfeited by reason of
failure to pay interest for two or more
years.
Lists of the lands to be offered may be
seen at the Auditor's office for ten days
prior to the day of sale.
Oct. 2-6w

Wanted
1,000 AGENTS, MEN AND WOMEN,
FOR "LIVING TRUTHS" for Health
and Wealth. The only book in the
world that tells the truth about the
human body, and how to keep it in
the best of health. It is a book that
will sell everywhere. It is a book that
will make you rich. It is a book that
will make you healthy. It is a book that
will make you happy. It is a book that
will make you a success. It is a book that
will make you a leader. It is a book that
will make you a hero. It is a book that
will make you a god. It is a book that
will make you a king. It is a book that
will make you a queen. It is a book that
will make you a prince. It is a book that
will make you a princess. It is a book that
will make you a noble. It is a book that
will make you a knight. It is a book that
will make you a lord. It is a book that
will make you a lady. It is a book that
will make you a duke. It is a book that
will make you a duchess. It is a book that
will make you a count. It is a book that
will make you a countess. It is a book that
will make you a baron. It is a book that
will make you a baroness. It is a book that
will make you a viscount. It is a book that
will make you a viscountess. It is a book that
will make you a marquess. It is a book that
will make you a marchioness. It is a book that
will make you a duke. It is a book that
will make you a duchess. It is a book that
will make you a prince. It is a book that
will make you a princess. It is a book that
will make you a noble. It is a book that
will make you a knight. It is a book that
will make you a lord. It is a book that
will make you a lady. It is a book that
will make you a duke. It is a book that
will make you a duchess. It is a book that
will make you a prince. It is a book that
will make you a princess. It is a book that
will make you a noble. It is a book that
will make you a knight. It is a book that
will make you a lord. It is a book that
will make you a lady. It is a book that
will make you a duke. It is a book that
will make you a duchess. It is a book that
will make you a prince. It is a book that
will make you a princess. It is a book that
will make you a noble. It is a book that
will make you a knight. It is a book that
will make you a lord. It is a book that
will make you a lady. It is a book that
will make you a duke. It is a book that
will make you a duchess. It is a book that
will make you a prince. It is a book that
will make you a princess. It is a book that
will make you a noble. It is a book that
will make you a knight. It is a book that
will make you a lord. It is a book that
will make you a lady. It is a book that
will make you a duke. It is a book that
will make you a duchess. It is a book that
will make you a prince. It is a book that
will make you a princess. It is a book that
will make you a noble. It is a book that
will make you a knight. It is a book that
will make you a lord. It is a book that
will make you a lady. It is a book that
will make you a duke. It is a book that
will make you a duchess. It is a book that
will make you a prince. It is a book that
will make you a princess. It is a book that
will make you a noble. It is a book that
will make you a knight. It is a book that
will make you a lord. It is a book that
will make you a lady. It is a book that
will make you a duke. It is a book that
will make you a duchess. It is a book that
will make you a prince. It is a book that
will make you a princess. It is a book that
will make you a noble. It is a book that
will make you a knight. It is a book that
will make you a lord. It is a book that
will make you a lady. It is a book that
will make you a duke. It is a book that
will make you a duchess. It is a book that
will make you a prince. It is a book that
will make you a princess. It is a book that
will make you a noble. It is a book that
will make you a knight. It is a book that
will make you a lord. It is a book that
will make you a lady. It is a book that
will make you a duke. It is a book that
will make you a duchess. It is a book that
will make you a prince. It is a book that
will make you a princess. It is a book that
will make you a noble. It is a book that
will make you a knight. It is a book that
will make you a lord. It is a book that
will make you a lady. It is a book that
will make you a duke. It is a book that
will make you a duchess. It is a book that
will make you a prince. It is a book that
will make you a princess. It is a book that
will make you a noble. It is a book that
will make you a knight. It is a book that
will make you a lord. It is a book that
will make you a lady. It is a book that
will make you a duke. It is a book that
will make you a duchess. It is a book that
will make you a prince. It is a book that
will make you a princess. It is a book that
will make you a noble. It is a book that
will make you a knight. It is a book that
will make you a lord. It is a book that
will make you a lady. It is a book that
will

A CONFEDERATE BATTERY.

The Boy Cannoners of Richmond. The Parker Battery (Confederate) Association, of Richmond, Va., have made a good selection of a historian. The battery was largely composed of boys, who required written permission from their parents to enlist. It was organized in the fall of 1862, after service, East and West, saw the end of the war at Appomattox. Its story is given to the world in a book in which the light and shadow of history are gently mingled. The realities of fighting and marching with a battery are doubtless as graphically pictured here as in any volume to be read. The author was not a secessionist, and his mother wept when she saw the flag of the United States lowered in Richmond. He enjoyed, however, because he was a Virginian, a distinction that in turn would have given trouble to the Southern Confederacy if it had survived its war for separation. The boy battery had its first skirmish by fire at the second battle of Manassas, where it was posted in a line of eighteen guns between Jackson and Longstreet. The boys broke one of the most dangerous of the Union infantry charges, that of Porter with about five thousand men. The fight at this point lasted but a few minutes. The boys placed the guns so thickly there that the cannoners almost eluded each other. "Every man was at his post. No talking, no ducking of heads. All was intense earnestness. The men were flushed; the eyes full; and the arm stronger than was wont. It was a struggle for life. It seemed that the very earth was shaking under the feet of the clouds, surcharged with electricity and waited by opposing winds had and in terrific struggle."

After the second battle, when wounded in that battle, at Antietam it passed through a fearful ordeal, losing twenty-one men in killed and wounded. When the Confederate army fell back across the river to Lee's army, the town the author noticed General Lee standing at the ford giving directions to the army. "Soon after that the army crossed the river, and the Confederate army became less elaborate. Only commissioned officers had servants. The commissary issued little except bread. The battery had but one man wounded at the battle of Fredericksburg. During the following winter, the Confederates had many amusements in the winter. The boys were sent to the soldiers' homes, and help the Yanks." was the cry. A hundred voices would take up the shout with the down the river. I know you are up there, I see you there."

The author was captured, and after a third of his company, by Sedgewick's charge at Chancellorsville. The Confederates were sent to the front in three weeks, having been exchanged, were back at the front.

At Gettysburg, Parker's battery was sent to the front, and was with which Lee raised the smoke of battle. The battery was sent to the front, and was with which Lee raised the smoke of battle. The battery was sent to the front, and was with which Lee raised the smoke of battle.

When Longstreet's army ordered to Georgia, Parker's Battery went with the two divisions, but did not arrive in time to take part in the battle of Chickamauga. The battery was sent to the front, and was with which Lee raised the smoke of battle. The battery was sent to the front, and was with which Lee raised the smoke of battle.

Soon after the battle of Cold Harbor, on the 3d of June, 1864, I saw General Lee. He was riding slowly along the road, and was surrounded by his staff. He was looking at the ground, and was surrounded by his staff. He was looking at the ground, and was surrounded by his staff.

In the campaign around Petersburg the Confederacy ordered out the last of the army. The battery was sent to the front, and was with which Lee raised the smoke of battle. The battery was sent to the front, and was with which Lee raised the smoke of battle.

A Pow! full Lecture on Temperance. From the Foxboro Recorder. Two colored barbers, one an old man and the other a young one. The young one took off his apron and started out of the door.

"Yo's gwan to get a drink, Jim?" asked the elder.

"But what I's gwan to do?"

"Our children cry for bread" was the motto displayed at the Chicago Socialist picnic, at which three hundred kegs of beer were consumed.

FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

Household Hints.

Oil of lavender will drive away flies. Grained wood should be washed with cold tea.

If paper has been laid under the carpet all may be easily removed with it.

Mortar and paint may be removed from window-glass with hot, sharp vinegar.

Coppers mixed with the whitewash put upon the cellar walls will keep vermin away.

Ceilings that have been smoked by a kerosene lamp should be washed off with soda-water.

Drain-pipes and all places that are sour or impure may be cleaned with kerosene and soda-water.

Strong brine may be used to advantage in washing bedsteads. Hotalum water is also good for this purpose.

The warmth of floors is greatly improved by having carpet lining layers of paper under the carpet.

Cayenne pepper blown into the cracks where ants congregate will drive them away. The same remedy is also good for mice.

It glazes frames, when new, are covered with a coat of white varnish, all water should be washed off with water without harm.

If a bedstead creaks at each movement of the sleeper, remove the slats and wrap the end of each in old news paper. This will prove a complete silencer.

If the wall above the stove has been smoked by the stove, cover the black patches with gun-sheep, and they will not strike through either paint or calcimine.—Philadelphia Press.

The Claim of Young Ladies.

"We never lace; just see how loose our corsets are," is the constant cry of young ladies whose pale faces show the compression of years. Let them try the experiment, says the Philadelphia Record, of wearing their corsets for one month and mark the result—see the wonderful expansion of waist and chest. Perhaps girls are not so much to blame for this as mothers, who insist on the necessity of pinning in the waists of growing girls, who have most probably arisen from the difficulty of keeping the clothes from slipping down the young lady's back.

The youth of the country should be most convenient for this purpose. A thorough rinsing in cold, clear water is then given, and the pans are wiped, the towel never being used a second time.

When to Dig Potatoes.

Potatoes should be dug as soon as the tops have fairly ripened and died down. They make but little growth after that, and what they do make is at the expense of their eating quality.

The youth of the country should be most convenient for this purpose. A thorough rinsing in cold, clear water is then given, and the pans are wiped, the towel never being used a second time.

When to Dig Potatoes.

Potatoes should be dug as soon as the tops have fairly ripened and died down. They make but little growth after that, and what they do make is at the expense of their eating quality.

The youth of the country should be most convenient for this purpose. A thorough rinsing in cold, clear water is then given, and the pans are wiped, the towel never being used a second time.

When to Dig Potatoes.

Potatoes should be dug as soon as the tops have fairly ripened and died down. They make but little growth after that, and what they do make is at the expense of their eating quality.

The youth of the country should be most convenient for this purpose. A thorough rinsing in cold, clear water is then given, and the pans are wiped, the towel never being used a second time.

When to Dig Potatoes.

Potatoes should be dug as soon as the tops have fairly ripened and died down. They make but little growth after that, and what they do make is at the expense of their eating quality.

The youth of the country should be most convenient for this purpose. A thorough rinsing in cold, clear water is then given, and the pans are wiped, the towel never being used a second time.

When to Dig Potatoes.

Potatoes should be dug as soon as the tops have fairly ripened and died down. They make but little growth after that, and what they do make is at the expense of their eating quality.

The youth of the country should be most convenient for this purpose. A thorough rinsing in cold, clear water is then given, and the pans are wiped, the towel never being used a second time.

When to Dig Potatoes.

Potatoes should be dug as soon as the tops have fairly ripened and died down. They make but little growth after that, and what they do make is at the expense of their eating quality.

The youth of the country should be most convenient for this purpose. A thorough rinsing in cold, clear water is then given, and the pans are wiped, the towel never being used a second time.

When to Dig Potatoes.

Potatoes should be dug as soon as the tops have fairly ripened and died down. They make but little growth after that, and what they do make is at the expense of their eating quality.

The youth of the country should be most convenient for this purpose. A thorough rinsing in cold, clear water is then given, and the pans are wiped, the towel never being used a second time.

When to Dig Potatoes.

Potatoes should be dug as soon as the tops have fairly ripened and died down. They make but little growth after that, and what they do make is at the expense of their eating quality.

The youth of the country should be most convenient for this purpose. A thorough rinsing in cold, clear water is then given, and the pans are wiped, the towel never being used a second time.

When to Dig Potatoes.

Potatoes should be dug as soon as the tops have fairly ripened and died down. They make but little growth after that, and what they do make is at the expense of their eating quality.

The youth of the country should be most convenient for this purpose. A thorough rinsing in cold, clear water is then given, and the pans are wiped, the towel never being used a second time.

When to Dig Potatoes.

Potatoes should be dug as soon as the tops have fairly ripened and died down. They make but little growth after that, and what they do make is at the expense of their eating quality.

The youth of the country should be most convenient for this purpose. A thorough rinsing in cold, clear water is then given, and the pans are wiped, the towel never being used a second time.

When to Dig Potatoes.

Potatoes should be dug as soon as the tops have fairly ripened and died down. They make but little growth after that, and what they do make is at the expense of their eating quality.

The youth of the country should be most convenient for this purpose. A thorough rinsing in cold, clear water is then given, and the pans are wiped, the towel never being used a second time.

When to Dig Potatoes.

Potatoes should be dug as soon as the tops have fairly ripened and died down. They make but little growth after that, and what they do make is at the expense of their eating quality.

The youth of the country should be most convenient for this purpose. A thorough rinsing in cold, clear water is then given, and the pans are wiped, the towel never being used a second time.

When to Dig Potatoes.

Potatoes should be dug as soon as the tops have fairly ripened and died down. They make but little growth after that, and what they do make is at the expense of their eating quality.

The youth of the country should be most convenient for this purpose. A thorough rinsing in cold, clear water is then given, and the pans are wiped, the towel never being used a second time.

When to Dig Potatoes.

Potatoes should be dug as soon as the tops have fairly ripened and died down. They make but little growth after that, and what they do make is at the expense of their eating quality.

The youth of the country should be most convenient for this purpose. A thorough rinsing in cold, clear water is then given, and the pans are wiped, the towel never being used a second time.

When to Dig Potatoes.

Potatoes should be dug as soon as the tops have fairly ripened and died down. They make but little growth after that, and what they do make is at the expense of their eating quality.

THE DAY THAT CUSTER FELL.

Sitting Bull and a Soldier Exchange Reminiscences of the Fight.

The real facts about the death of Gen. Custer were brought out in a few days ago at Boston in an interview between Sitting Bull and Sergeant Ryan of Newton, Mass., who fought at the battle of the Little Bighorn.

"The science of medicine is founded on conjecture, improved by murder."—Sir Astley Cooper, M. D.

"We have multiplied diseases."—Dr. Rush, Philadelphia.

"Thousands are at the slaughter-house of the hospital."—Dr. Frank Pierce.

"The science of medicine is founded on conjecture, improved by murder."—Sir Astley Cooper, M. D.

"We have multiplied diseases."—Dr. Rush, Philadelphia.

"Thousands are at the slaughter-house of the hospital."—Dr. Frank Pierce.

"The science of medicine is founded on conjecture, improved by murder."—Sir Astley Cooper, M. D.

"We have multiplied diseases."—Dr. Rush, Philadelphia.

"Thousands are at the slaughter-house of the hospital."—Dr. Frank Pierce.

"The science of medicine is founded on conjecture, improved by murder."—Sir Astley Cooper, M. D.

"We have multiplied diseases."—Dr. Rush, Philadelphia.

"Thousands are at the slaughter-house of the hospital."—Dr. Frank Pierce.

"The science of medicine is founded on conjecture, improved by murder."—Sir Astley Cooper, M. D.

"We have multiplied diseases."—Dr. Rush, Philadelphia.

"Thousands are at the slaughter-house of the hospital."—Dr. Frank Pierce.

"The science of medicine is founded on conjecture, improved by murder."—Sir Astley Cooper, M. D.

"We have multiplied diseases."—Dr. Rush, Philadelphia.

"Thousands are at the slaughter-house of the hospital."—Dr. Frank Pierce.

"The science of medicine is founded on conjecture, improved by murder."—Sir Astley Cooper, M. D.

"We have multiplied diseases."—Dr. Rush, Philadelphia.

"Thousands are at the slaughter-house of the hospital."—Dr. Frank Pierce.

"The science of medicine is founded on conjecture, improved by murder."—Sir Astley Cooper, M. D.

"We have multiplied diseases."—Dr. Rush, Philadelphia.

"Thousands are at the slaughter-house of the hospital."—Dr. Frank Pierce.

"The science of medicine is founded on conjecture, improved by murder."—Sir Astley Cooper, M. D.

"We have multiplied diseases."—Dr. Rush, Philadelphia.

"Thousands are at the slaughter-house of the hospital."—Dr. Frank Pierce.

"The science of medicine is founded on conjecture, improved by murder."—Sir Astley Cooper, M. D.

"We have multiplied diseases."—Dr. Rush, Philadelphia.

"Thousands are at the slaughter-house of the hospital."—Dr. Frank Pierce.

"The science of medicine is founded on conjecture, improved by murder."—Sir Astley Cooper, M. D.

"We have multiplied diseases."—Dr. Rush, Philadelphia.

"Thousands are at the slaughter-house of the hospital."—Dr. Frank Pierce.

"The science of medicine is founded on conjecture, improved by murder."—Sir Astley Cooper, M. D.

"We have multiplied diseases."—Dr. Rush, Philadelphia.

"Thousands are at the slaughter-house of the hospital."—Dr. Frank Pierce.

"The science of medicine is founded on conjecture, improved by murder."—Sir Astley Cooper, M. D.

"We have multiplied diseases."—Dr. Rush, Philadelphia.

"Thousands are at the slaughter-house of the hospital."—Dr. Frank Pierce.

"The science of medicine is founded on conjecture, improved by murder."—Sir Astley Cooper, M. D.

"We have multiplied diseases."—Dr. Rush, Philadelphia.

"Thousands are at the slaughter-house of the hospital."—Dr. Frank Pierce.

"The science of medicine is founded on conjecture, improved by murder."—Sir Astley Cooper, M. D.

"We have multiplied diseases."—Dr. Rush, Philadelphia.

"Thousands are at the slaughter-house of the hospital."—Dr. Frank Pierce.

"The science of medicine is founded on conjecture, improved by murder."—Sir Astley Cooper, M. D.

"We have multiplied diseases."—Dr. Rush, Philadelphia.

"Thousands are at the slaughter-house of the hospital."—Dr. Frank Pierce.

"The science of medicine is founded on conjecture, improved by murder."—Sir Astley Cooper, M. D.

"We have multiplied diseases."—Dr. Rush, Philadelphia.

"Thousands are at the slaughter-house of the hospital."—Dr. Frank Pierce.

"The science of medicine is founded on conjecture, improved by murder."—Sir Astley Cooper, M. D.

"We have multiplied diseases."—Dr. Rush, Philadelphia.

"Thousands are at the slaughter-house of the hospital."—Dr. Frank Pierce.

"The science of medicine is founded on conjecture, improved by murder."—Sir Astley Cooper, M. D.

"We have multiplied diseases."—Dr. Rush, Philadelphia.

"Thousands are at the slaughter-house of the hospital."—Dr. Frank Pierce.

"The science of medicine is founded on conjecture, improved by murder."—Sir Astley Cooper, M. D.

Some Frank Confessions!

"Our remedies are unreliable."—Dr. Valentine Moody.

"We have multiplied diseases."—Dr. Rush, Philadelphia.

"Thousands are at the slaughter-house of the hospital."—Dr. Frank Pierce.

"The science of medicine is founded on conjecture, improved by murder."—Sir Astley Cooper, M. D.

"We have multiplied diseases."—Dr. Rush, Philadelphia.

"Thousands are at the slaughter-house of the hospital."—Dr. Frank Pierce.

"The science of medicine is founded on conjecture, improved by murder."—Sir Astley Cooper, M. D.

"We have multiplied diseases."—Dr. Rush, Philadelphia.

"Thousands are at the slaughter-house of the hospital."—Dr. Frank Pierce.

"The science of medicine is founded on conjecture, improved by murder."—Sir Astley Cooper, M. D.

"We have multiplied diseases."—Dr. Rush, Philadelphia.

"Thousands are at the slaughter-house of the hospital."—Dr. Frank Pierce.

"The science of medicine is founded on conjecture, improved by murder."—Sir Astley Cooper, M. D.

"We have multiplied diseases."—Dr. Rush, Philadelphia.

"Thousands are at the slaughter-house of the hospital."—Dr. Frank Pierce.

"The science of medicine is founded on conjecture, improved by murder."—Sir Astley Cooper, M. D.

"We have multiplied diseases."—Dr. Rush, Philadelphia.

"Thousands are at the slaughter-house of the hospital."—Dr. Frank Pierce.

"The science of medicine is founded on conjecture, improved by murder."—Sir Astley Cooper, M. D.

"We have multiplied diseases."—Dr. Rush, Philadelphia.

"Thousands are at the slaughter-house of the hospital."—Dr. Frank Pierce.

"The science of medicine is founded on conjecture, improved by murder."—Sir Astley Cooper, M. D.

"We have multiplied diseases."—Dr. Rush, Philadelphia.

"Thousands are at the slaughter-house of the hospital."—Dr. Frank Pierce.

"The science of medicine is founded on conjecture, improved by murder."—Sir Astley Cooper, M. D.

"We have multiplied diseases."—Dr. Rush, Philadelphia.

"Thousands are at the slaughter-house of the hospital."—Dr. Frank Pierce.

"The science of medicine is founded on conjecture, improved by murder."—Sir Astley Cooper, M. D.

"We have multiplied diseases."—Dr. Rush, Philadelphia.

"Thousands are at the slaughter-house of the hospital."—Dr. Frank Pierce.

"The science of medicine is founded on conjecture, improved by murder."—Sir Astley Cooper, M. D.

"We have multiplied diseases."—Dr. Rush, Philadelphia.

"Thousands are at the slaughter-house of the hospital."—Dr. Frank Pierce.

"The science of medicine is founded on conjecture, improved by murder."—Sir Astley Cooper, M. D.

"We have multiplied diseases."—Dr. Rush, Philadelphia.

"Thousands are at the slaughter-house of the hospital."—Dr. Frank Pierce.

"The science of medicine is founded on conjecture, improved by murder."—Sir Astley Cooper, M. D.

"We have multiplied diseases."—Dr. Rush, Philadelphia.

"Thousands are at the slaughter-house of the hospital."—Dr. Frank Pierce.

"The science of medicine is founded on conjecture, improved by murder."—Sir Astley Cooper, M. D.

"We have multiplied diseases."—Dr. Rush, Philadelphia.

"Thousands are at the slaughter-house of the hospital."—Dr. Frank Pierce.

"The science of medicine is founded on conjecture, improved by murder."—Sir Astley Cooper, M. D.

"We have multiplied diseases."—Dr. Rush, Philadelphia.

"Thousands are at the slaughter-house of the hospital."—Dr. Frank Pierce.

"The science of medicine is founded on conjecture, improved by murder."—Sir Astley Cooper, M. D.

"We have multiplied diseases."—Dr. Rush, Philadelphia.

"Thousands are at the slaughter-house of the hospital."—Dr. Frank Pierce.

"The science of medicine is founded on conjecture, improved by murder."—Sir Astley Cooper, M. D.

"We have multiplied diseases."—Dr. Rush, Philadelphia.

"Thousands are at the slaughter-house of the hospital."—Dr. Frank Pierce.

"The science of medicine is founded on conjecture, improved by murder."—Sir Astley Cooper, M. D.

"We have multiplied diseases."—Dr. Rush, Philadelphia.

"Thousands are at the slaughter-house of the hospital."—Dr. Frank Pierce.

"The science of medicine is founded on conjecture, improved by murder."—Sir Astley Cooper, M. D.

"We have multiplied diseases."—Dr. Rush, Philadelphia.

"Thousands are at the slaughter-house of the hospital."—Dr. Frank Pierce.

"The science of medicine is founded on conjecture, improved by murder."—Sir Astley Cooper, M. D.

"We have multiplied diseases."—Dr. Rush, Philadelphia.

"Thousands are at the slaughter-house of the hospital."—Dr. Frank Pierce.

How Texas Became One of Us.

From the New York Post.

As the precise manner in which the republic of Texas became a state of the American Union is unknown to most of the present generation, a brief recapitulation of the facts may be of interest to many. After various negotiations on the subject the United States congress passed a joint resolution declaring that the territory belonging to the republic of Texas might be erected into a new state and be admitted into the union on certain conditions, including the cession by Texas to the United States of public edifices, such as fortifications, barracks, forts and harbors, navy and navy yards, docks, magazines, arms, ornaments and all other property and means pertaining to the republic of Texas, to retain all her public lands, funds, debts, taxes, and dues of every kind. Texas through her congress and a convention accepted the conditions, and the final act of the United States congress on the subject declares that Texas "is admitted into the union on an equal footing with the original states in all respects whatever."

There is, however, a curious and interesting story of the Texas revolution, which is the subject of a new book by a Texas writer, which is the subject of a new book by a Texas writer, which is the subject of a new book by a Texas writer.

There is, however, a curious and interesting story of the Texas revolution, which is the subject of a new book by a Texas writer, which is the subject of a new book by a Texas writer, which is the subject of a new book by a Texas writer.

There is, however, a curious and interesting story of the Texas revolution, which is the subject of a new book by a Texas writer, which is the subject of a new book by a Texas writer, which is the subject of a new book by a Texas writer.

There is, however, a curious and interesting story of the Texas revolution, which is the subject of a new book